

The War Cry

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA

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Chas. H. Baugh, Commissioner



DOWN TO THE SEA IN SHIPS

THEY that go down to the sea in ships,
That do business in great waters;
These see the works of the Lord,
And His wonders in the deep,
For He commandeth, and raiseth the stormy
wind,
Which lifteth up the waves thereof.

They mount up to the heaven, they go down
again to the depths:

Their soul is melted because of trouble.
They reel to and fro, and stagger like a
drunken man,
And are at their wits' end.

Then they cry unto the Lord in their
trouble,
And He bringeth them out of their dis-
tresses.

He maketh the storm a calm,
So that the waves thereof are still.

Then are they glad because they be quiet;
So He bringeth them unto their desired
haven.
Oh, that men would praise the Lord for His
goodness,
And for His wonderful works to the chil-
dren of men!—Psalm 107.



READERS' CONTRIBUTIONS

B-A-C-K-S-L-I-D-I-N-G

Its Possibility and Consequence

(2 Peter 2: 20-21)

By J. S. RANSON, Fort William

BACKSLIDING is possible, but saved persons will not backslide if they continue to obey the Will of God.

Backsliding is usually the outcome of previous heart backsiding. Proverbs 14:14. It brings sorrow to God and disgrace to God's people, while it places the unrepentant backslider in danger of greater sinfulness. 2 Peter 2:20-21.

The Holy Spirit strives with backsliders, at every stage of their downward course. Only they who continuously resist Him, are finally lost. Truly converted persons may backslide and be eternally lost. I Cor. 9:27. I Cor. 9:24. Heb 3:14. Rev. 2:10. Matt 24:13.

The Bible warns God's people of the possibility of falling away from God, and, after knowing His great love being lost. Ezekiel 18:26. Matt. 5:13. John 15, 2-6.

The Bible gives many descriptions of a backslider's condition and doom.

1. Jesus describes the return of the devil to a heart from which he had been cast out. Matt. 12:45.

2. Peter describes those who returned to their sins. 2 Peter 2:22.

3. Paul wrote to Timothy about spiritual shipwrecks, 1 Tim. 1:18 and 19.

4. The writer to the Hebrews speaks of fearful judgment, indignation, and punishment, which will be incurred by those who, though once sanctified by the Blood and Holy Ghost, afterwards despise both the cleansing Blood and the gracious influences of the Holy Spirit. Heb. 10:26-29.

The Bible records many examples

GOD'S GRACE

"His grace which was bestowed upon me was not in vain."—1 Cor. 15:10.

PAUL says that the gift of God's grace unto him was not in vain. Can we say that? Paul was thinking of the countless men and women who could thank him because the grace of God in his heart had spilled over into their lives. Grace had saved Paul, and that same grace had saved many others through Paul.

How tragic when Christians are like sealed chests! Spiritual blessings lose their power when hoarded. The Old Testament speaks of a "cup that runneth over." God's blessings are too great to stop with one soul. They must flow outward until there is not a soul living upon earth who does not know His saving power.

A Spirit-filled person is always a missionary at heart; a Spirit-filled church is much concerned about its missionary budget. But giving depends first upon receiving. Peter and John testified, "for it is not possible for us to keep from saying what we have seen and have knowledge of." It is as impossible to keep God's grace to one's self as it is to cap a living volcano.

Give me more love, dear Lord,
that I may
Rush forth Thy blessed news
to proclaim
To all lost sinners that there's
one way
By which they eternal life
may obtain.

of backsliders, showing that they died in their sins, and were eternally lost. King Saul, who received "another heart" and yet backslid, directed the murder of the priests of Nob, and died a suicide. 1 Sam 10, 5 to 9. 1 Sam. 22, 17-19. 1 Sam. 31-4. Judas, was one of the disciples of Christ. Yet by transgression he fell, "And went to his own place." Acts 1:25; Matt. 26:24.

Ananias and Sapphira: Acts 5, 1 to 11. It is sometimes said that those who have been truly converted, can never fall away and be finally lost. But this view is contrary to the general teaching of the Bible. It is based upon passages which speak of the security of God's faithful people. John 10, 27-28 Concerning this passage it should be noted that:—We can take ourselves out of God's hands. Otherwise, we would not be free will agents.

The evidence of our being Christ's sheep is that we hear His voice, and follow Him. If we cease to do this, we have no claim to the promise here given.

The Bible says "He that committeth sin is of the devil. 1 John 3: 8. Hence a backslider, who habitually commits sin "is of the devil" and cannot at the same time be one of Christ's sheep. God has "no pleasure in them that draw back." Hebrew 10:28. He will "spue the backslider out of His mouth" Rev. 3:16.

The true meaning is—that God will give eternal life to those who are faithful, and that then they will be so secure that they will never perish.

Let us hold fast the precious gift of salvation. 1 Cor. 10: 13.

A word to the backslider. God has promised to forgive all and restore the backslider. He is waiting to hear your repentant prayer. There is pardon full and free awaiting you. Do not let your portion be:—

Too late, mercy gone

Too late, judgment come.

Shut without the pearly gate

Just too late.

Extracts from the Salvation Army Handbook of Doctrine, available at the Trade Department.

HERO-WORSHIP

Turn Towards the Infinite, the Only Infallible One

By CAPTAIN GEORGE E. COX

THE well-known author of "The Land and the Book," Dr. William M. Thompson, relates a heart-gripping experience that at least partly defines the common and often unconscious practice of hero-worship. When nearing the peak of a steep mountain after a hazardous climb a faint voice from below almost caused the doctor's heart to stop beating for there was the child of his own bosom calling, "Take the safe path, father, for I'm coming after you." Therein is illustrated the advantages, if there are any, and the dangers of hero-worship, for in a sense, all such worshippers are merely "coming after" their hero.

It may be said that hero-worship is closely akin to paganism, for most heathen gods once existed as human beings and because of unusual qualities or accomplishments were idolized and have since become glamorized and deified by tradition. Youth of the American continent centering their ideals in persons often idolize rather than idealize which is dangerous. At any rate, a little fellow in our home somewhat indignantly justified a not-too-polite procedure by saying, "Well, that's the way Daddy does it!"

One would definitely be wrong to conclude that hero-worship is confined to children, but it could be safely said that it is a product of an immature mind. The mature mind will see his fellow's good points and respect them but also see his faults and avoid them. The mature mind will readily distinguish reality from the romantic and be practical in interpretation and application, a feat the lesser developed mind seems incapable of doing.

Hero-worshipping on this continent is largely focused on those

To-Morrow

HE was going to be all he wanted to be, to-morrow; No one should be kinder or braver than he, to-morrow. A friend who was troubled and weary, he knew, Who'd be glad of a lift—and who needed it, too—On Him he would call and see what he could do, to-morrow.

Each morning he stacked up the letters he'd see "to-morrow"; And thought of the folks he would fill with delight, to-morrow. It was too bad, indeed, he was busy to-day And hadn't one minute to stop on his way, "More time I will have for others," he'd say, "to-morrow."

The greatest of workers this man would have been, to-morrow; The world would have known him had he ever seen "to-morrow"; But, in fact, he passed on, and he faded from view, And all that he left here when living was through Was a mountain of things he intended to do—to-morrow.

THE POWER OF TESTIMONY

THE Army Mother loved and revered the Bible, Colonel Garvois Gauntlett writes in *All the World*. She knew it, too—had she not read it eight times from cover to cover by the time she was twelve years of age? While her arguments are very often based on the facts of experience, her addresses are studded with quotations from the Book of books. But she warns against giving the Bible the place Christ should have.

In *Popular Christianity*, a collection of her addresses, she says: It is not written that it pleased God to save by the distribution of Testaments, but it pleased God to save by the foolishness of preaching—by the living testimony of living men—by those who embody His word in their experience and life, and then go and speak in the power of the spirit to others able to say, *One thing I know, whereas I was blind, now I see.*

tion, "Thou shalt not bow down thyself . . ."

Hero-worshipping like many indulgences temporarily stimulates but usually permanently stunts, fixing a ceiling at a previously reached high, cramping individuality and making "good" the enemy of the "best." Robert Browning realized that no soul should be earth-bound when he exclaimed, "Ah, but a man's reach should exceed his grasp, or what's a Heaven for?"

In the realm of daily living no greater disappointment is ever experienced than that of witnessing one's "little god" tumble down and no true greatness is ever achieved except by turning one's face towards the Infinite, the only infallible One.

THE BOOK

For the Lord giveth wisdom: out of His mouth cometh knowledge and understanding.—Proverbs 2:6.

Discretion shall preserve thee, understanding shall keep thee.—Proverbs 2:11.

OF WISDOM

My son, hear the instructions of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy mother.—Proverbs 1:8.

My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not.—Proverbs 1:10.

A New Travel Series by Brigadier C. D. Wiseman

WINGS OVER INDIA

No. 1—Karachi Is Our Gateway

The following series of articles similar to the excellent series that he contributed on his visit to Palestine some time ago, are Brigadier C. D. Wiseman's impressions of India, which country he visited in the course of his duties during the second great war as Canadian Representative for Overseas Red Shield Work. The articles are made available at a time when the world's interest is focussed on the great country which is also The Army's first Mission Field:



EN ROUTE to India by air from Britain in wartime we landed one Thursday morning in August at Abadan in Iran. Abadan is situated on the east bank of the lower Euphrates River, not far from the Persian Gulf. At this point the river marks the boundary between Iraq and Iran or Persia. Earlier in the morning I had got a magnificent bird's-eye view of the Euphrates River and the silted-in delta at its mouth. Like the Nile, both the Tigris and Euphrates Rivers flow for the most part through desert lands and are bordered by narrow fertile strips of soil intersected by innumerable irrigation canals.

Hundreds of Canals

Near Abadan the river breaks into a myriad of streams, each one winding an uncertain course to the Gulf. I could see clearly the hundreds of canals that go out from the river like feeders, until they are lost in the desert. As far as they go is greenness. As soon as they cease there is sand, hot and glaring. I could see the faint outlines in the sand of ancient canals stretching far into territory now returned to the billowing desert. I thought of the early Sumerian civilization that existed in this delta several thousand years before Christ, and of the Semitic peoples of Akkad who finally conquered and absorbed so much of their culture.

I thought of Abraham who left this land for Canaan across the desert, of Hammurabi the codemaker, of Nineveh far to the north. I thought of the Hebrews exiled in Babylon. Here as in the Nile Valley history has been made for over 5,000 years. From the Persian hills came waves of barbarian invaders into this valley, and from those same hills there seeped into Europe

and India our Aryan forbears. One of the facts about India we must get into our minds from the beginning is that we and they are blood relations! For—except the black Dravidians in the south—most Indians are descended from these Aryan migrants, just as we are!

Abadan was hot that day! The Persian Gulf is considered to be one of the hottest areas in the world and I can well believe it.

When we went aloft again, our plane swung southward, leaving behind the river with its squalid, adobe houses. Out over the Persian Gulf we flew, the water below shimmering mistily in a boiling sun. For a long time we flew over water, then came land on our right, an out-jutting of the Trucial Oman, part of Arabia. Half a dozen Arab desert villages flitted below us, close-packed villages with street spaces barely discernible. Camel tracks united them. There was a handful of palms for each village, but everywhere else the desert smouldered silently in the sun. Then came the hills, in tall series like jagged rows of teeth, grey, red and black hills, baked dry, corroded a million times by weather, old wrinkled hills without life, without vegetation. I cannot imagine any landscape even on the moon more desolate or forsaken than those Arabian hills. At the far side of the mountains a white cloud-mass was gathered, deterred from further peregrinations by the rocky barrier. Then came more desert, more villages, and the sea again.

As we travelled on, visibility decreased and the heat haze intensified. We flew over barren stretches of Persia and Baluchistan—sand, rocks, dry river-beds, lonely villages. At one time in Baluchistan I descried what looked like a gaunt castle out of solid rock. More sea—then about noon we got our



first glimpse of India. Here was greenness—but beneath it we could see the glint of red sand. It was seasonal greenness I learned later, caused by the Monsoon rains. That year in the Sind—the name of India's northwestern state—the Monsoon rains had been the heaviest in fifty years. Generally the Sind, except for the Indus valley, is parched and dry.

It took us all that afternoon to get settled away at the Karachi Airport. My travelling companion and I had a fine room at the Airport... but it was a front room and we had no sleep, for all night long planes droned in and off the field beneath our open window. The electric fan droned hypnotically too, but failed to dispel the heat.

Next Week.—First Impressions of a Mighty Land.

IN CEASELESS REST TO ROAM

By Major Christine McMillan

THERE has never been anyone in The Salvation Army like George Scott Railton, and there never will be. I suppose to-day no Candidates' Board in the world would dream of accepting him. They would say he was erratic, and a wanderer and unstable and they might even say he was mad, and by present-day standards they would probably have been partly right.

Before he met The Christian Mission, he greatly distressed the family because he felt called to be a missionary and thereupon set out for Tunis and Morocco, through which lands he wandered, bearing a banner with the strange device, "Repentance—Faith—Holiness!" From this futile enterprise he was rescued by the British Consul and returned to his worried relatives.

After becoming a Salvationist, many a strange land saw his lean form, and many a wayfarer must have had many an extraordinary conversation with the modern St. Francis.

Long before The Salvation Army went to Russia, Railton was there, studying the people and their needs. To China, Japan and Manchuria, to all parts of the Continent, to South America and South Africa he went, everywhere getting to know the

people, talking to them, eating with them, sharing the bread he carried in his pocket with a hungry tramp, giving at the same time the Water of Life to a thirsting spirit.

He was sent to start The Salvation Army in America, and we all know how he arrived with a brave little group of women Officers to "win America for Jesus."

He was wise. He made for the centre of the country, and if all immigrants had moved west, away from the great seaboard cities, America would have been spared many a heart-breaking problem.

He went west to St. Louis, and he loved all he saw... the color, the light and action was as wine to his eager spirit. He thrilled to the throbbing pulse of the new land and it filled him with exultation to realize that The Army was part of the vast expansion and swift development of America.

I wonder if there is anyone living to-day who remembers that sparkling winter day in St. Louis when forbidden to preach on the streets he wandered down to the frozen Mississippi, singing as the wondering skaters whirled about him:

"Sinners, whither would you wander,
Whither would you stray?
Oh, remember, life is slender,
Tis but a short day."

And this lonely man, four or five thousand miles from home,

frustrated in his work, poverty-stricken and alone, said, "I felt blessedly at home while urging them to seek God..."

No long-faced saint was he. He was full of joy—even exuberance, say those who knew him best. He was happily at home among people of all lands. "Perhaps," said Bramwell Booth, "perhaps it was a natural grace of character, perhaps a special gift of God, perhaps something of both, that enabled him to adapt himself with acceptance to cultured audiences in the drawing-rooms of the noble, or to the little assemblies of loafers and magdalenes gathered from the purlieus of Hamburg or Moscow. Anyway, there was not in Railton a particle of that stand-offishness which introduces a sense of superiority. He was a brother to every man he met, whether that man happened to be an Oxford professor, a Kaffir, an American millionaire, a coolie, or a London down-and-out."

What was the secret of this "at-homeness" and this sense of brotherhood with all the world? I began to think about Railton when I heard someone say the other day that not for any reason would they leave their native land to live or work among a people of another country. I thought immediately of Railton, for I thought of the richness of his life and of the happiness of it, and by comparison, the life of the speaker seemed so poor.

(Continued on page 10)



RAIDS SUCCESSFUL

New Zealand's Evangelical Attacks

ORGANIZED to find out the reactions of the men in hotels to a Quiz on why men do not go to church and their attitude to religion, the Commando Raids on the hotels of Wellington were not confined to mere investigation.

Here and there the "Raiders," by their prayerful undertaking of duty, were able to lead to decisions for Jesus Christ. It is a question whether the high award he was given for distinguished medical service in India caused a Salvation Army Missionary doctor as great a sense of joy and satisfaction as did the surrender to Christ of his first



MISSIONARY'S NOBLEST TASK

Teaching the infant heathen to lisp the name of Jesus in prayer is one of the finest privileges of the missionary. Too often the parents' minds are steeped in superstitious lore, and it is difficult to help them. But the children's minds are responsive to the love and enthusiasm of the missionary, and they eagerly drink in the Message of Light

contact in the Commando Raid. In a doorway (sheltering from the rain) the doctor (whose medical service in India ranges from the Maharajah in his place to the "Untouchables" in the hospital ward) talked earnestly to the man, prayed with him, and led him into the experience of faith in the power of God.

AN ENQUIRER

Philosophy Fails to Satisfy Chinese

A YOUNG man called at The Army's Headquarters in Peking, China, recently with many questions he wanted answering. For years he had studied philosophy and had also given much time to the study of Buddhism but his studies had only brought dissatisfaction and bewilderment. He asked what Christianity had to offer him and it was pointed out during conversation with him that he must start from faith, not reason. Pray that light will come to this young man, and others like him, as he studies the small booklet explaining the Way of Salvation, he took away with him (states the Chinese Newsletter).

ning. I remember once seeing a huge snake coiled up by the bed, and at night we did not dare go from room to room without a lantern. One evening the *chaukidar* called to me, "Memsahib, memsahib, there's a great snake in the room!" I believed him when I saw a reptile two yards long! It was not the poisonous variety but an unpleasant visitor. As I stood on the verandah I saw it glide into the dry grass. Then out it came again and it was an amazing sight as it jumped high into the air. Finally it was killed, and we brought it in triumphantly on a stick across our shoulders.

Another time we were sitting having food and my husband went to close the door. Just as he was about to do so, he saw a krait—a small but deadly creature—on the door handle. In another moment he would have been stung. So many times God took care of us and we often said, "Thank You, Lord, for protecting us."

At another place where we were living the great river overflowed its banks and I remember so vividly that day. My husband had gone out, but my two younger children and I were at home. We stared when we saw father come home from the villages—he had waded in water

PERILS OF TROPIC LANDS

A Missionary Writes of Divine Protection

up to his waist. The roar of the Khushi River could be heard far away. For four days the bungalow was entirely surrounded by the flood waters which rose so high we could only just see the tops of the trees. Fortunately the bungalow was built on a high foundation and we were safe.

A Guided Act

We were afraid of the river after the flood, so we went to live a little nearer the railway station. We were not sorry to leave the big bungalow, as we had hardly learned to love it. Twenty miles nearer the railway station we lived in a Nepli house. We did not have beds; we had ordered them but as yet they had not arrived. The children were happy to be all together and, as we had mattresses, we decided that first night that all could sleep on the floor. It was a funny house with two rooms and only three walls. There were shutters near where the children were sleeping. I had a last look at them before going to rest. Should I close the shutter just above their heads? I decided I should.

In the morning when I came in to open the shutter, I discovered I had killed a snake that had been hanging there just ready to come in! I said, "Thank You, Lord, for keeping our children safe."

Always we prayed that God would guide and help us. When we went home from Bombay some years ago to retire we were able to praise God for all His care and mercies. When there were difficulties, or things we could not understand, we learned to trust Jesus all the way, and He did great things for us. He wants to do great things for you. Will you trust Him?

PATHETIC GRATITUDE SHOWN

By Recipients of Parcels in Europe

IT is difficult for Canadians—living in comparative luxury—to conceive of the acute distress in Europe, or to visualize one hundredth part



This African child is not deformed. His mother, in keeping with the beliefs of the tribe, considers that the longer the head, the more desirable it is, and from birth, she binds it round with thongs of leather. Children of Christian parents abandon this cruel, disfiguring custom

FIVE NEW TRANSLATIONS

Scriptures Made Available to More People

IN a review of the year's work of the British and Foreign Bible Society in London, Eng., Dr. J. R. Temple announced that five new languages had been added to the Society's list, which now stood at 769. The need for Bibles in Germany and China, as well as in many other lands, was great, and the Society was making every endeavor to meet it, but paper and labor restrictions presented great difficulties.

A welcome visitor was Ranjit R. M. Chetsingh, who brought greetings from the newly-formed Bible Society of India and Ceylon.

Miss Mildred Cable, who recently returned from visits to Australia, New Zealand and India, gave a vivid description of this tour undertaken on behalf of the Bible Society. She and the Misses French addressed scores of meetings in the Antipodes, and wherever they went they had a wonderful welcome. They were fascinated by India, and a visit to the simple Khasi folk among the hills and valleys of Assam was a memorable experience.

LEADS GRANDSON TO CHRIST

Seeks Better Life For Him

HARDENED by crime and with a record of many convictions, a member of an Indian criminal tribe under The Army's care, led his grandson by the hand into the ring and, kneeling at the drum-head, desired for the boy a better way of life than he had led.

The man asked God to forgive him his life of sin. He was followed by five others who knelt there with him and the boy, seeking the power of God to free them from their sins. This occurred in a meeting led by the Cadets at Stuartpurom Settlement?

PATHETIC GRATITUDE SHOWN

By Recipients of Parcels in Europe

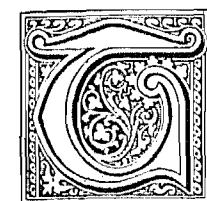
of the hardships being undergone there because of the scarcity of food and clothing. The letters received by those who have sent parcels reveal a pathetic gratitude, and give some little indication of the desperate plight of the people.

Sometimes, too, the tension between the various zones is reflected in these epistles. One such, received by Major W. Gibson, of Dovercourt Corps, Toronto, written by a retired woman Officer, tells how the parcel in question was addressed to her and sent care of the Headquarters. Because she did not actually live on the building the parcel was returned to the post office. However, the person was able, by calling for it, to take possession of it.

Major Gibson received an appeal from a woman in Czechoslovakia, who had actually seen his name in an advertisement in an old Toronto paper she had somehow managed to acquire. She claimed to be the widow of a "Protestant parson," and said her pension was so scanty that she could not afford even necessary things. Among the articles requested were "warm dress and underwearing," coal, shoes (No. 39?), snowboots, sugar, tea, coffee, etc., and the plea closed with the statement that being weak, she could not work to earn money. The Dovercourt Home League are considering the case.

A New Series on "The Essentials"

By Major Wm. Ross



IMELY THEMES

Christian Perfection

In undertaking to write the various articles of this series, we did so with a good deal of trepidation, fearing that subject matter might be rather hard to obtain, but in mentioning this to the Editor, we were assured that "there is no limit to the subjects that could be dealt with" and that, if we went forward in the strength of the Lord, He would "bring to our remembrance" all the things that we should say. The truth of his remark has been abundantly proven with the passage of time, when the responses received present in themselves not only encouragement to continue, but an equal number of challenging epistles from friends who do not see eye to eye with the writer. Even these are always welcome, for their very challenge is often all the inspiration one needs

the Word as one who has not "shunned to proclaim the full counsel of God."

I hold it self-evident that the words "Christian perfection" are entirely different from Adamic perfection. We are not made, neither do we seek to be made perfect as Adam was perfect before he fell, for the very best among God's people are imperfect in many things. In knowledge they know much in common with their fellow-men, pertaining to this life—they know what the Word of God reveals regarding the life to come. They know of the mighty workings of the Spirit in their own hearts, and how, in every walk of life to keep a conscience void of offence towards God and man, but there are innumerable things they know not, neither do they understand. Touching the Al-

teaches, the way is made plain, that the "wayfaring men though fools need not err therein" but in matters unessential to Salvation, we frequently do err through ignorance of all facts. How often we are mistaken in our judgment one of another, so that we may believe those to be good whose hearts are wicked, and judge by outward appearances how often we condemn those who do not merit our censure. Nay, this error may even enter into our interpretation of God's Word; careful as we are to avoid it, the best are herein liable to mistake, hence even the children of God are not always agreed as to the interpretation of Holy Writ. Nor is this difference of opinion to be taken as proof that they are not the children of God, but merely as evidence that we cannot expect any man to attain the

Daily Strength

Helpful
Thoughts
from the
Bible and
Song Book



SUNDAY: And the house . . . was built of stone made ready before it was brought thither: so that there was neither hammer nor axe nor any tool of iron heard in the house, while it was building.

1 Kings 6:7.

The stone that is fitted for the wall will find its place in the wall. Nowhere else, however desirable, will it be useful.

My Father, kind, knows just the place,
Where I, His child, may serve the race.

MONDAY: She gleaned in the fields after the reapers; and her hap was to light on a part of the field belonging unto Boaz, who was of the kindred of Eli-melch.—Ruth 2:3.

There is no chance, there are no unrelated, irrelevant "haps" in a yielded life. Even the commonplace leads to the blessed, bountiful life of love with our Kinsmen who redeemed us for Himself with His own Blood!

He leadeth me! Oh, blessed thought!
Oh, words with heavenly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me!

TUESDAY: For the truth's sake, which dwelleth in us, and shall be with us for ever.—2 John 2.

Like the irresistible, potent force of a vigorous vine, allow truth once under the bastions of evil and surely, though slowly, the citadel's foundation will crumble, for truth cannot be utterly uprooted.

Give us the truth, begetting power,
That cruel tyrants cannot turn,
Nor hell's worst fires devour.

WEDNESDAY: Rejoice in the Lord alway: and again I say, Rejoice.—Phil. 4:4.

A merry heart provides that relaxation of spirit necessary to the well-being of workers. The joy of the Lord expresses itself in irresistible goodwill.

Every day my joy becomes deeper,
For, bless His Name, He is my Keeper.

THURSDAY: With loving kindness have I drawn thee.—Jer. 31:3.

What Moses and the commandments could not do, Christ does with His pierced hands. A life lived in Him is one of wondrous sweet-ness.

Law and terrors do but harden All the while they work alone;
But a sense of Blood-bought pardon

Will dissolve a heart of stone.

FRIDAY: For every tree is known by his own fruit.—Luke 6:44.

An infallible test. When someone said to Wendell Phillips that Hinduism was as good as Christianity, he replied, "India is the answer."

We want henceforth our lives to be

All fruitful in good work for Thee.

SATURDAY: Why sit we here until we die?—2 Kings 7:3.

The instinct of self-preservation alone should lead the sinner to do something to remedy his dire state. Like the lepers of old, he will find that sincere, intense effort toward God affects life and not death.

Come, sinners, to Jesus; no longer delay,

A free, full Salvation is offered to-day;

Arise, all ye bondslaves, awake from your dream,
Believe, and the light and the glory shall stream.

The WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda. William Booth Founder; Albert W. T. Orsborn, General; Chas. Baugh, Territorial Commander, International Headquarters, Queen Victoria Street, London; Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto 1. Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda by The Salvation Army Printing House, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Canada. Authorized as Second Class Mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa. All editorial communications should be addressed to the Editor. Enquiries regarding shipments and subscriptions should be addressed to the Printing Secretary.

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Youth-Age Page

What Is Being Saved?

My Friends Are Always Joking About Being Saved at The Army

..

BEING saved" is being saved, as from a fire, or a river, or a bandit's cave.

The words imply that men are in danger of being lost; that their sins hold them in bondage (as the kidnapped one is held in the bandit's cave), or that they are in the process of being destroyed (as is the drowning man in the river or the trapped victim of a fire).

The idea can be tested by your own life. Does any habit, or mental process, hold you in bondage (e.g., do you steal small sums of money or your employer's time; do you dwell upon jealous or revengeful thoughts)? Are you imprisoned by fear or laziness, preventing you from doing what you feel you should do (e.g., are you afraid to be "different" from the rest when "risky" stories are related; are you too lazy to do the kindness which you should do to friend or relation?)?

Failure of the kind here mentioned is so much the lot of men. (The Bible says, "All have sinned and come short of the glory of God"), that we all need to be rescued from it, by a rescuer, that is, by some power outside ourselves—a Saviour.

This need was met when Jesus Christ was born amongst men, to reveal God to us (Him we see, says the Bible, "in the face of Jesus Christ"). The perfect life of Jesus on earth is the pattern for human living.

He was put to death because He faced the fear, jealousy and anger of men with Truth ("I am the Way, the Truth and the Life," He declared). They hated Him for it. His death by crucifixion was God's final revelation of His love for men. That love redeems all who will accept it, that is, it rescues us from the sin (the failure, literally "missing the mark") of which we are made conscious by His Spirit, speaking in our hearts.

"Being saved" is undergoing a great change. It is a cleansing of the motives, a recovery of power properly to use the body, mind and spirit with mastery, instead of being mastered. Wrong appetites which have held men and women in bondage can be destroyed. (We

THRIFT OF TIME

BELIEVE me when I tell you that a thrift of time will repay you in after life with a usury of profit beyond your most sanguine dreams; and that waste of it will make you dwindle alike in intellectual and moral stature, beyond your darkest reckonings.—William E. Gladstone.

DISPLACED PERSONS

BELGIUM was one of the first nations to offer to accept some thirty thousand misplaced persons from Germany. They will be employed as coal miners. Brazil, France, England and other lands have followed suit.

often print, for instance, the testimonies of those who have been freed from craving for alcohol.) Other "freedoms" are given over other besetments. It is coming into spiritual life. (Jesus called it "being born again.")

Regarded as an office joke, "being saved" can never be understood, any more than people who think that "classical" music is "a bore" can hope to enjoy it.

(God's "text-book"); try to get into conversation with a genuine Christian and pray with an open mind, "Teach me how to find Thee." Better still, pray like this:

"I feel my need of being saved. I believe I can be saved. I give myself to Thee to be made fit to be saved, turning from those things I know I should renounce. I gratefully accept the gift of Salvation through Jesus Christ my Saviour."



SUMMER OUTING

The Youth Group at Prince Albert, Sask., was "snapped" while enjoying a recent bicycle hike

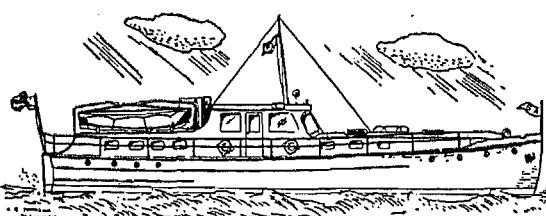
But if you are honestly interested in the reality behind the phrase, we strongly urge you to seek further light.

Go to a place of Christian worship (just as you would logically go to the musical academy for music lessons). Read your Bible

Then the next time the "being saved" joke comes up say, "I am saved!" and tell them what has happened.

Some may laugh. (Some laugh at any unexpected beautiful thing.) Some may "take a rise out of you," (Continued in column 4)

A Boat To Bring Young Alaskans Together



ALASKA, early home of the Eskimos, has its Corps Cadets, Bands, and youth groups; but they have always been very much cut off from their comrades in the Western U.S.A. Territory by immense tracts of land and sea. Coming together for councils or conferences was practically impossible — till this year.

The suggestion was made — we learn from Major Max Kurtz, Territorial Young People's Secretary — that the youth of the Western Territory be given the responsibility of raising 20,000 dollars for a specially built Salvation Army boat for Alaska.

The idea was that at least a 100 dollars might be raised in each Corps. Principally, the Company meeting children undertook this target, but in some Corps it devolved on the Young People's Legion and at a number of places on the entire youth group. Small envelopes showing a picture of the boat were given to the children and young people for their donations; some friends of The Army became interested and sent in cheques. Special efforts were arranged by

youth; all of which enabled the objective to be reached.

The boat will enable the Officers of the Alaska Division to visit the Corps much more frequently than has been possible, as well as transport Corps Cadets, Bands, and other youth groups and their leaders to united meetings at the centre.

The Warrior.

A HOT AXLE AND A SONG

THE late Commissioner Lawley contributed many songs to The Army's collection. The story of his songs would make a book in itself. His sources of inspiration were as varied as the countries in which he composed them are far apart.

Some of Lawley's songs were what he called "patchwork." Here is an instance.

The Army Founder, who was a good judge of Salvation Army songs, liked the first verse and chorus of that which now appears as No. 9 in The Army Song Book—

When Jesus was born in the manger,
The shepherds came thither to
see,
For the angels proclaimed that a
Saviour was born
To save a poor sinner like me.

But he did not like the other verses, and told Lawley to write others.

The Founder and his staff were travelling in Queensland, Australia, when a hot axle caused the train to pull up at a remote spot. Lawley slipped out of his carriage and, going along to that occupied by the General, repeated three verses on the Good Friday and Easter theme.

He was wounded for our transgressions;

Acquainted with sorrow was He;
In the Garden He prayed and
sweat great drops of blood,
To save a poor sinner like me.

He was brought to Pilate for
judgment;
He was sentenced to hang on a
tree.

"It is finished" He cried, when He
suffered and died,
To save a poor sinner like me.

Death's barriers could not hold
Him;
He burst them asunder for thee.
On the third day He rose, in spite
of His foes,
To save a poor sinner like me.

Having repeated the verses, he
received from the General a twinkle
and the crisp approval, "Those
will do."

(Continued from column 3)
not knowing how else to react to
the situation. Some may be very
quiet, wishing they, too, were
saved. These are the ones you
would be able to get saved, too.

British War Cry.



This happy company of Guides is attached to the Strathroy, Ont., Corps, under the leadership of Guide Captain Mrs. Margaret Roberts and assisted by the Corps Officers, Adjutant L. Burch and Lieutenant M. Farmer. They went on a sunrise hike recently, taking equipment to build fires and cook breakfast

INTERNATIONAL WEATHER-SHIPS

Plan to Make Observation

CO-OPERATION of all countries in gathering and providing information on weather at sea was called for by Commander C. E. N. Frankcom of the British meteorological office, chairman of the commission of maritime meteorology.

In session for the first time since meeting in Berlin in 1939, the commission is part of the International Meteorological Conference being attended by representatives from many countries.

Describing his country's part in maritime weather forecasting, Commander Frankcom said Britain is sending the first of four weather ships into the North Atlantic. Each ship will stay twenty-seven days at sea, during which time eight surface and four upper air observations will be taken daily.

"We are responsible for two stations, one 300 miles west of Ireland, and the other 250 miles south of Iceland," he said. The four ships would man the stations continuously, relieving each other each twenty-seven days.

It is also planned to carry on an oceanographical program of considerable scope. The ships will serve as rescue aids for aircraft and vessels in distress.

CHEMICAL BANNED

SHIPMENTS of ammonium nitrate into and from Halifax Harbor were recently banned by the Fire Chief. The move was prompted by ship blasts in Texas City and Brest, presumed caused by the chemical compound.

Officials of a fertilizer plant on the Halifax waterfront announced simultaneously that no more ammonium nitrate would be imported until it was definitely ascertained whether the chemical was responsible for the explosions. Previously the company had brought in small quantities, shipped in bags.

At Washington the Coast Guard has banned the loading or unloading of ammonium nitrate in populated areas by any one except the United States Army.

THE
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FISH NETS OF SPIDER WEB

SPIDER silk is quite strong, and a thread of 0.01 centimeters in diameter will support a weight of eighty grams. In Australasia, A. E. Pratt says that during two years residence in New Guinea, huge spider webs abounded, and were six feet in diameter, and so strong that the natives used them as fishing nets. This story was doubted by many, but Captain Moncton, a resident magistrate in New Guinea, declares that he has seen fish weighing as much as three pounds caught in these net webs. These nets are used also for catching butterflies, moths, birds and bats.

*Then, work and win! for the world is wide,
And its doors will open on every side,
Look not on the path with vain regret,
For "the best things haven't happened yet."*

MIGHTY
LEVIATHAN
of the
DEEP

The "Queen Elizabeth," which, with its sister-ship, the "Queen Mary," is plying the ocean, carrying thousands of displaced persons to new hope and a new world

Round the World in Three Days

Tedious Journey of Former Years Shortened

WILLIAM P. ODOM, twenty-seven-year-old veteran airman, completed the fastest trip ever made around the world.

When his blue and silver 4,000-horsepower former army bomber, the Reynolds Bombshell, flashed past the control tower of Douglas Airport at 2:58, E.D.T., he ended a 19,145-mile solo global circuit trip he had started just seventy-three hours and five minutes earlier.

Three minutes later, at 3:01 p.m., he glided to earth at the Chicago Airport, twenty-two miles further south, and climbed from his cockpit before a shouting crowd without showing visible signs of fatigue.

Odum was pilot on the previous record flight which he made in the Bombshell with Milton Reynolds, Chicago manufacturer, and Flight Engineer T. Carroll Sallee last April in 78 hours and 55 minutes.

The former solo record was established by the late Wiley Post when he flew the single-engined monoplane Winnie Mae around the globe in 186 hours and forty-nine minutes in 1933.

Odum's new record cut five hours and 50 minutes from the former Bombshell record and beat Post's mark by 113 hours and 44 minutes. The intrepid traveller did not look as though he had gone nearly sleepless for more than three days.

A Close Call

Yet a few hours earlier while flying over the mountains of Northwestern Canada, he related, fatigue nearly cost him his life.

He said he dozed for an hour and forty minutes while using the manual controls of the plane—his automatic pilot was disabled—and awakened to find his altitude had dropped from 20,000 to 16,000 feet and he was heading directly toward a 19,000-foot mountain peak.

Odum said that during his nearly disastrous nap the plane apparently flew in a circle, and "I found myself flying nearly due north at practically the same place I dozed off."

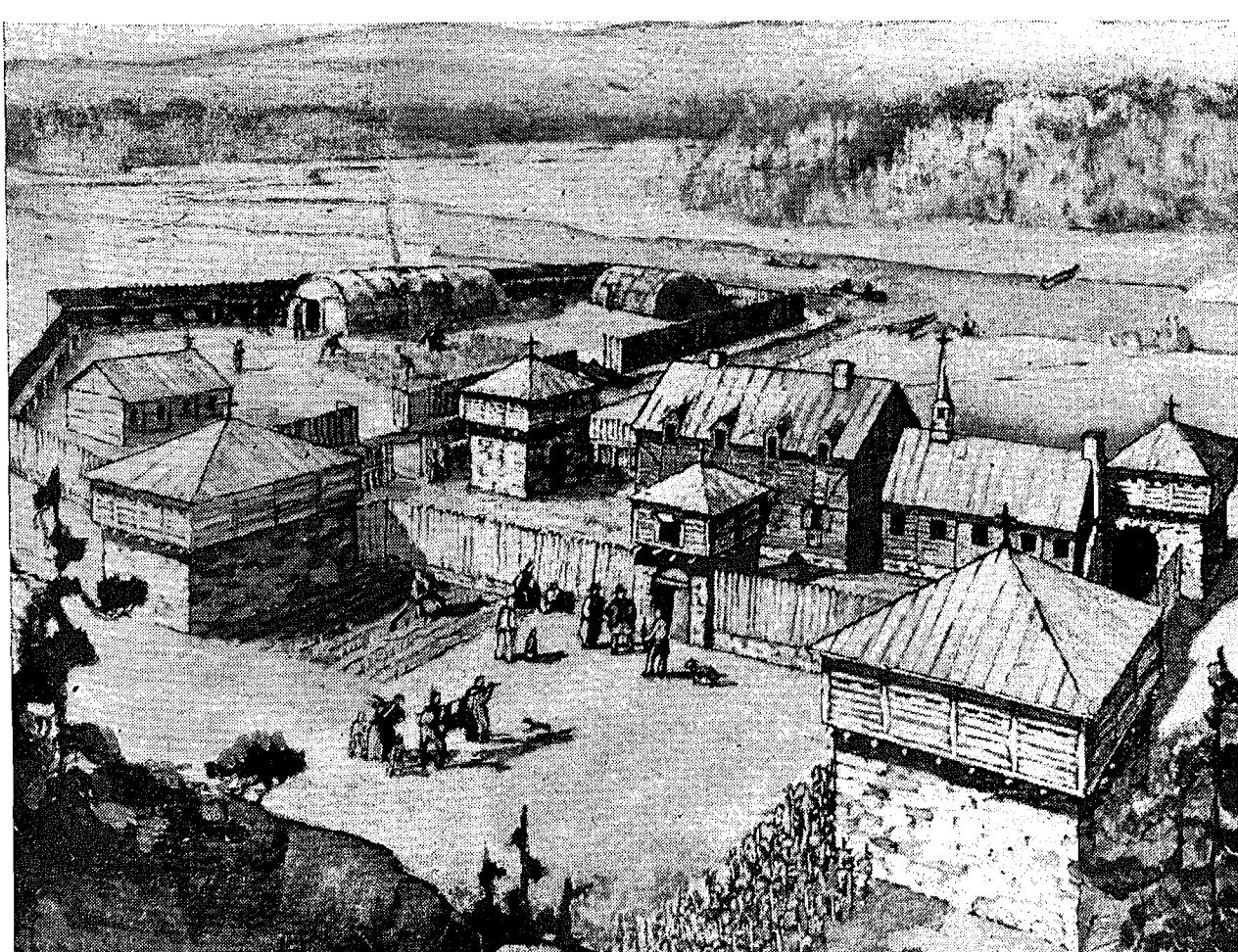
It was this experience and icing conditions north of Edmonton, Alberta, which prevented a non-stop flight from Anchorage, Alaska, to Chicago, he said. He landed at Fargo, N.D., at 12:46 a.m., E.D.T., and replenished his fuel supply.

During the sixty-three hours and fifteen minutes flying time, he averaged 310.59 miles an hour.

Odum took off on his flight from Chicago Douglas Airport at 1:53 a.m., E.D.T., Thursday. His first stop was Gander, Nfld. From there, he flew to Paris, Cairo, Karachi, Calcutta, Tokyo, Anchorage, Fargo, and back to Chicago.

A PRAYER

Father of all strength, grant us to be wise in our loyalties. May we give our allegiance to nothing less than the highest and best. And make us strong and unflinching for this our high endeavor, we ask Thee through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.—M.M.F., Alta.



Near the well-known Shrine at Midland, Ont. (scene of the martyrdom by the Huron Indians of three priests in the 17th century) is the site of an ancient fort, where the Jesuits had their church, dwelling-places and other buildings. Excavations are being conducted on the spot by the Royal Ontario Museum, and an attempt is to be made to restore the scene as it is in this picture.

EUROPEAN SURVEY

The General Summarizes His Impressions of Recent Tours

FOLLOWING his recent visit to nine European countries, the General shared his impressions with a London War Cry representative. He expressed the conviction that there is, throughout Scandinavia and the Western European countries he had visited, "a general recognition of spiritual values and an active searching after things eternal—a readiness to listen to the Christian proclamation." The General described the suspension of a harsh law in France affecting repatriates from Devil's Island in cases where The Salvation Army will accept responsibility for the man concerned, and the conversion of a former notorious brothel to the uses of an Army Corps and Institution.

Continuing his recollections the General this week discusses impressions of Germany and Switzerland, among other countries visited.

In Germany the General saw European Relief Teams at work among civilian populations, refugees and displaced peoples; met Red Shield Workers; saw the Cadets to take part in the first Officer-training course for ten years; and was warmly greeted by German Salvationists and the public in meetings in Berlin.

"Work in Germany has been difficult, not merely for the war period, but for much longer," said the General. "For twelve years or more there has been no training of Officers for our German field; there have been money problems extremely difficult to survive and our people and the nation itself have been preoccupied with many other things.

"War never helps religion! (Satan cannot cast out Satan!) Nevertheless, the circumstances of a poor and depressed people who have discovered that they cannot look to man to aid or rescue them has more than once helped to turn the thoughts of men to God. Depressed and without other hope, German people do now respond as never before to The Army's message. Salvationists go with the simple Gospel and find in the streets and squares, as well as in the halls to which they invite the people, a simple acceptance of it.

Steady Persistence

"I look with hope to the winning of many through the combination of the spiritual and the practical which is represented in the fine work our international teams are doing and the steady persistence with which German Salvationists

are carrying on their Corps and Social work under the leadership of their newly-appointed Territorial Commander, Colonel S. C. Gauntlett, who, with Mrs. Gauntlett, has received a great and cordial welcome.

"I have been impressed with the spirit of the Cadets in the Training College at Herne—they were poorly clad and sparingly fed, but neat in their dress and enthusiastic in their service, responding warmly to the work of the Principal, Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Stankuweit, and her staff. Not only in their response to the call to Officership, but in their deportment and discipline and in their loyalty to the international ideal these young people give the impression that they "mean business" for the Kingdom of God and the future.

"The prospects of The Army fulfilling its mission in Germany are good. We are going to succeed with our soul-saving work. Our youth work will achieve great things. Our social work is needed and will be needed more.

"My confidence is founded on three facts: (1) the spirit of our people is good despite their many difficulties and discouragements; (2) the large number of young people in The Salvation Army augurs well for the future; (3) a great attention paid to our open-air meetings and the large attendances at our indoor gatherings are encouraging factors.

"In my conclusions I am supported by the well-informed opinion of our relief workers who are very close to things as they are."

(Continued in column 4)

From

WITHIN WALLS

BARBARA ANN!

A Series of Meditations by Major Marion Neill

WE watched her skating. She did not have to try to be good, she was good! Her effortless display of skill signalled her out as the world champion. Her graciousness, modesty and simplicity marked her as a great-hearted person. The record of her untiring effort, of singleness of purpose, of devotion to an ideal, bespoke a disciplined mind and a trained body. As she portrayed with reverent poise the beautiful prayer, "Ave Maria," one felt that worship was part and parcel of her life.

"I struggled and wrestled to win it,
The blessing that setteth me free,
But when I had ceased from my struggling
His peace Jesus gave unto me."

Some of us have tried so hard to be good. It is a sorry business and it doesn't produce results. Jesus can make us good—and when He saves us and makes us His children, we don't have to try—we are good! Then it is a matter of keeping in practice, and living in

accordance with the rules, and going forward in a great discovery. For life with Jesus as Saviour and Friend is a great experiment in which we discover the secret of abundant living.

"It is not something still to be revealed—

The Everlasting Life; 'tis here and now,
Passing unseen because our eyes are sealed
With blindness for the pride upon our brow.

It calls us 'mid the traffic of the street;

And calls in vain, because our ears are lent
To these poor babblements of prize that cheat

The soul of heaven's truth with earth's content.

And if we feel it not amid our strife,
In all our toiling and in all our pain—

This rhythmic pulsing of immortal life—

Then do we work and suffer here in vain."

UNO'S HEAD PAYS TRIBUTE

M. Trygve Lie Expresses Appreciation

ON the eve of leaving the U.S.A. for a brief visit to Norway, M. Trygve Lie, Secretary-General to the United Nations Organization, expressed appreciation of the Founder's life and of the mighty spiritual force his energy and consecration left to the world.

"We need the support of all decent people everywhere in order to succeed in the United Nations," he said, "and one of the first organizations I think of whose help we need most, is The Salvation Army."

The distinguished statesman was acknowledging the action of Commissioner Ernest Pugmire, National Commander of The Army in U.S.A., who presented a bust of the Founder to the Secretary-General for permanent display in the headquarters of the world organization at Lake Success, N.Y. (A photograph of the presentation has appeared in The War Cry. Ed.) In making the presentation in connection with the

eighty-second anniversary of The Army's birth the National Commander referred to the Founder's outstanding life and his untiring efforts to establish the peace of God in the hearts of men of all classes, colors and creeds.

On behalf of the General and the world-wide Salvation Army, the Commissioner promised the prayers and best efforts of Salvationists to aid in making effective the work

The Salvation Army League of Prayer

This is the confidence we have in Him, that if we ask any thing according to His will, He heareth us.

1 John 5:14.

Weekly Prayer Subject:

For the Fall Corps' Programs, Now That Holidays Are Over, That Souls May Be Won.

"Prayer Changes Things"

of the United Nations Organization.

M. Lie said that the presence of the bust of the Founder at this world headquarters would inspire all who saw it to work on for the world's peace.

(Continued from column 2)

Speaking of Switzerland the General said that there The Army was good, the music and singing an impressive part of the meetings he led, the crowds wonderful as the people poured from the mountains and the glens to attend the annual Congress gatherings and the Penitent-Form scenes deeply moving. But what impressed the General most was the keen sense of missionary vocation which Swiss Salvationists feel. This gallant little Territory at the present time has sixty missionaries."

Missionary Spirit Flourishes

"In fact," continued the General, "this missionary spirit is still strongly in evidence in many parts of the Continent. Norway has great honor in the fact that her devoted Missionary Officers have made the greatest personal sacrifices of any during the recent world war. In the Far East she lost more by death than any other land and yet her people still come in greater numbers and with keener enthusiasm to take their share of winning the world for God at whatever cost."

Officers from Finmark—whose work in helping the people of that devastated and isolated area over the post-war crisis is widely recognized and admired—met the General in Oslo.

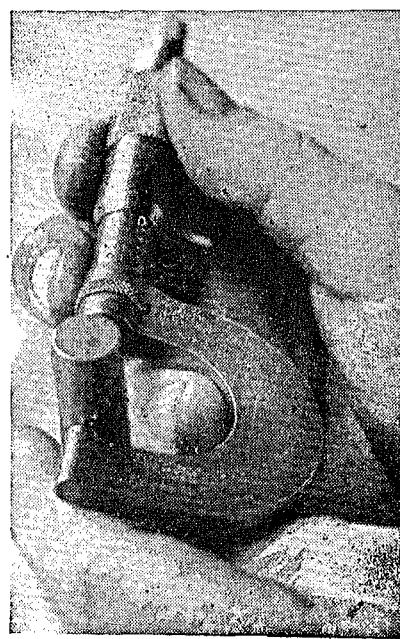
Of Sweden the General spoke enthusiastically—"a wonderful, great and still-expanding Army."

"Youth work is seen to be important everywhere," continued the General. "In Norway more of their own people took part in a great youth demonstration which attracted 5,000 people—the first of its kind to be held. In France, though the actual Corps expression was in some instances small, I was impressed with the influence and scope of our work, and particularly with the young people. The Torchbearer Movement seemed to be vital."

Public interest everywhere greeted the General's presence. As mentioned last week, Her Majesty the Queen of Holland, the President of France (M. Auriol), the President of Finland (M. Paasikivi) and the heads of other states spoke to the General personally. In Belgium civic authorities were most cordial.

(Continued on page 9)

TESTED TRUTHS



There is a Divinity that shapes our ends, rough-hew them how we will.—Shakespeare.

* * *

I have often been driven to my knees with the overwhelming conviction that I had nowhere else to go.—Lincoln.

* * *

The Lord knoweth the way that I take; when He hath tried me I shall come forth as gold.—Job.

* * *

"Fighting Mac" Called Home

Australian Great-heart Promoted to Glory

AT the age of eighteen, three years after he had landed on Australian soil with his father from Scotland, William McKenzie was deeply impressed by the open-air witness of a group of Salvationists in Bundaberg. As he listened, an inner voice said to him: "You will

Of that occasion he once said: "I had no feelings on the matter until the following day when, riding alone on my journey home, a great surge of joy swept through me. I felt that I was being lifted up and I shouted, 'Hallelujah!'"

Brother McKenzie developed into



be an Officer in The Salvation Army some day."

Reaching his home sixteen miles away he spent four days and nights of intense discomfort of mind. He told his mother he must ride again into Bundaberg for a reason which he could not describe to her.

Having found The Army Hall, he discovered that the meeting was for Soldiers only and was refused admittance. He stayed in the town until the next night and, in response to the invitation given in a public meeting, he sought Salvation.

A Soldier of the red-hot type, unflinching in faith and purpose. He became an Officer from Bundaberg in 1889.

He was known as a man of desperate prayer and passionate love for souls. As a Captain at Townsville, Queensland, he would withdraw to the mountain overlooking the city and weep and intercede all night for the souls of the people. God moved mightily upon the city and souls were saved by the hundred.

(Continued on page 12)

CALL THE WITNESSES

SAVED THROUGH THE BEAT OF THE ARMY DRUM

AT the age of sixteen I was working on a farm, when I got in with a company of young men who were in the habit of taking drink, which led me to go with them and I began drinking. My mother and father would not allow drink at home so when I got too drunk I would sleep in a straw-stack or any place I could lay down. This went on for some time till I moved away from my home town and took a job with a construction outfit but this did not mend matters. I still took to the drink as soon as I got my pay.

In the summer of 1936 I got a job on the section at Canwood and Polworth near my home town. At last I got sore and tired of it and, being a railway hand I could ride on any train. I left my home town and came to Prince Albert. There I entered a hotel and began drinking again. When I got sick I walked up town and heard the beat of a drum. Wondering what it was, I found it was The Salvation Army open-air meeting. I stood and listened to them—the Corps Officer had given out that good old song, "What a Friend We Have in Jesus" when conviction struck me. I decided that night I would throw up the drink habit through the power of God.

So I did—I went to the meeting that night and all day Sunday. I do thank God for His goodness to me. Soon after this change took place I moved to British Columbia where

I worked on a railroad, coming into town for the week-ends, I went to The Salvation Army and was made welcome by the Officer in Kamloops where I was enrolled as a Senior Soldier.

The devil led me for a long time but through the power of God and The Salvation Army drum he lost me. There have been many times when he has tried to get in since the September night in 1943 when he lost out on me. I am thankful to God that I now can take part in the open-air meetings. At one time I would run off into some beer-parlor or any old place to be out of their sight. Satan has plenty of such places for young men to go and spend their money on his fancy bottles and jugs and come out with a headache in the morning.

I hope my young readers will take to heart and drop away from the booze habit and find the joy in the service of God and good fellowship and peace like I have found since I took Him at His word in 1943. I have found a lot better friends and more comfort than I ever found in a beer-parlor or gambling den or any other pleasure of the world. I give thanks to my Saviour, Jesus Christ, for it all. It is through Him The Salvation Army came out on the streets to call sinners to Him and I found Salvation on the street in Prince Albert.

May God bless you.
Arthur C. Burrows,
Prince Albert.

HERE AND THERE

IN THE ARMY WORLD

FIFTY-FOUR YEARS' SERVICE

MRS. WILLIAM H. HANSEN, the mother of Major Lillian E. Hansen, assistant editor of The

in disobedience to their mother's orders not to see him. He was picked up by the police when he grew old enough to wander out of his shed around the neighborhood.

VISITING THE U.S.A.

(From the British War Cry)

LEUT.-COMMISSIONER Edgar Dibden (Chancellor of the Exchequer), at the behest of the General, has left England for the U.S.A. to discuss with the National Commander (Commissioner E. Pugmire) and the Territorial Leaders some important aspects of Army international finance. The Commissioner will also fulfil many public and private engagements.

Mrs. Dibden, who will accompany the Commissioner, represents The Army on the executive of the National Council of Women in Great Britain and has been elected a delegate to the conference of the International Council of Women to be held in Philadelphia from Sept. 5-12.

Commissioner and Mrs. Dibden will conduct meetings in Toronto on Wednesday, September 24.

DORTMUND'S FLAG NAMED

FTER many difficulties The Salvation Army Flag with the name of the Corps printed on it in German—the first named flag they have had—has been presented to the Dortmund Corps.

The presentation meeting was held in the Baptist Chapel, where the two services were united to celebrate the great occasion.

Essen was greatly cheered by the visit of a Red Shield Band. English and German were united in all gatherings.

At the Essen Hall, shared with all other religious meetings, five Army Soldiers were enrolled.

The Essen Team is still feeding over 22,000 children and organizing youth camps.

Gospels have been distributed in a prison by a Christian old man of eighty years. He visits the prisons at six o'clock every morning.

The comrades are hopeful of getting St. John's Gospels in English and German distributed to all schools.

British wives are helping the team. The children of the British wives attend a Sunday-school arranged by the team.

NEW RED SHIELD DIRECTOR

Lieut.-Colonel Thomas Wm. Starbuck, at present Assistant Director of the British Red Shield Services, has been appointed Director.

WIDENING INFLUENCE

CHRISTMAS and its meaning, as portrayed in the increasingly acceptable annual special number of The War Cry (states the Toronto West July Newsletter) will be read by many families over and above last year in the Toronto West Division, as indicated by the faith and awareness of Adjutant W. Shaver, Brampton, who advances the Corps order from 1,500 to 2,000. Whilst this records 500 over 1946, it actually represents an increase of 1,100 since the Adjutant and Mrs. Shaver took command in July, 1946, as the 1945 circulation was 900. Captain D. Holmes is alive to the further possibilities in Swansea to the extent of 1,000 copies, an increase of 200 over last year. Major W. Sanford once again widens the influence of the Christmas number. Fairbank, Wychwood and other Corps in the Division have increased their orders at the invitation of the Printing Secretary to have these filed before the middle of the month.

EUROPEAN SURVEY

(Continued from page 8)

"The Burgomaster and Council of Brussels made it clear that they know the value to the community of the influence of Belgian Salvationists, who are hard workers and doughty fighters.

Public receptions at Charleroi and Quaregnon (home of Colonel and Mrs. Becquet, of the Belgian Congo) were supported by leading people, and the authorities went out of their way to show their appreciation of our work.

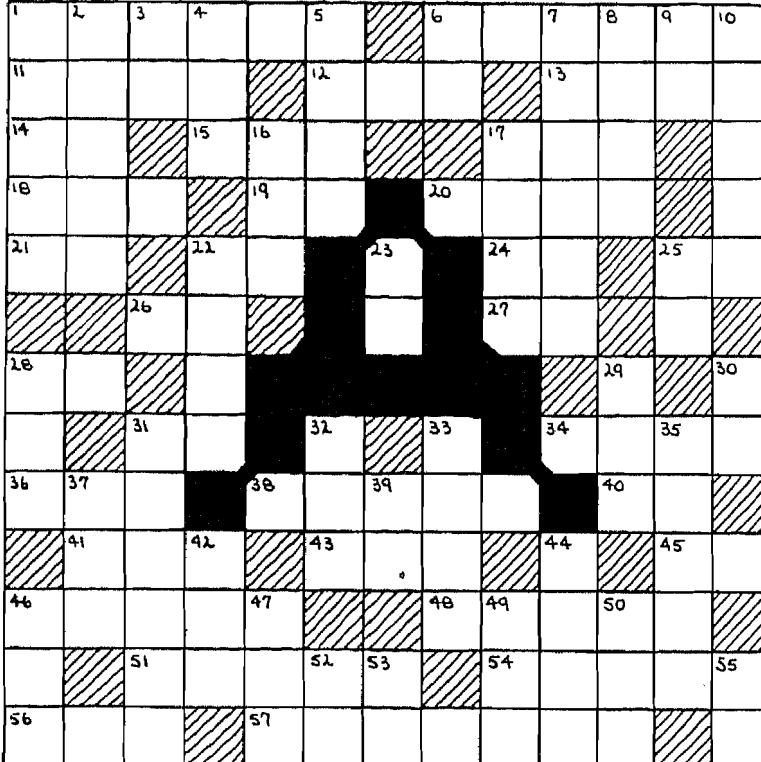
"One group gave a miner's lamp as a souvenir of their welcome, and when I said it was a symbol because we were in fact lightbringers they agreed that that described our function in a dark world.

"Our opportunities are great in Belgium and our people are taking the best possible advantage of them."

The General's next overseas Campaign is announced to be in three African Territories from August to October.)

Bible Crossword Puzzle

Scriptural Texts: Victory Over the Amalekites (Exodus 17)



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No. 24

"And it came to pass, when Moses held up his hand, that Israel prevailed: and when he let down his hand, Amalek prevailed."

Ex. 17:11.

HORIZONTAL

- "Then came . . . and fought with Israel" 17:8
- Man at the head of the army of the Israelites
- American Order of Stationary Engineers (abbr.)
- "rehearse it in the . . . of Joshua" 17:14
- Earthy, crumbling deposit used as fertilizer
- Recording Secretary (abbr.)
- "I will stand on the . . . of the hill" 17:9
- "Choose us out . . ." 17:9
- Over (contr.)
- New Testament (abbr.)
- "when Moses . . . up his hand, that Israel prevailed" 17:11
- Nova Scotia (abbr.)
- "and . . . sat thereon" 17:12
- By
- Word marking an alternative
- Laughter sound
- Transport and Supply (abbr.)
- Part of the verb "to be"
- Forest Engineer (abbr.)
- "Write this for a memorial in a . . ." 17:14
- Duet
- "And Moses . . . an altar" 17:15
- Double time (Mil. abbr.)
- Depression made by

A WEEKLY TEST OF BIBLE KNOWLEDGE

Answer to Last Week's Puzzle



W.G.W.C.O. NO. 23

- wagon wheel
- Light knock
- Exclamation of surprise
- "and go out, . . . with Amalek" 17:9
- "they took a . . . and put it under him" 17:12
- "with the edge of the . . ." 17:13
- "I will utterly put . . . the remembrance of Amalek" 17:14

- "Amalek was the first of the . . ." Num. 24:20
- High priest of the Israelites
- Leader of the Israelites
- "So Joshua did . . . Moses had said to him" 17:10
- "when he . . . down his hand, Amalek prevailed" 17:11

VERTICAL

- Saved
- Junior (abbr.)
- Small fishes
- "Aaron and Hur stayed up his . . . s" 17:12
- " . . . of the Chaldees" Gen. 11:31
- Moses made an . . .
- "the . . . on the . . . side" 17:12
- Food
- "the Lord will . . . war with Amalek" 17:16
- "but his latter end shall . . . that he perish forever" Num. 23

- 24:20
- called the name it Jehovahnissi" 17:16
- Joshua discomfited Amalek . . . his people" 17:13
- "with the . . . of God in mine hand" 17:9
- All right
- "and . . . with Amalek" 17:10
- "Moses, Aaron, and . . . went up to the top of the hill" 17:10
- Mountains in Europe
- "and the . . . on the . . . side" 17:12

- Son of Hur. Ex. 31:2
- Central State (abbr.)
- "And . . . Lord said unto Moses" 17:14
- "his . . . were steady until the going . . . of the sun" 17:12
- From
- Light brown
- Town suboffice (Brit. Postal Service abbr.)
- Numbers (abbr.)
- South Atlantic State (abbr.)
- Yukon Territory (abbr.)
- Perform

HOME LEAGUE NOTES

THE TERRITORIAL HOME LEAGUE SECRETARY

Brigadier Annie Fairhurst



by

BRIGADIER BARBARA AUTON, Territorial Home League Secretary of the Australia, Eastern Territory, sends greetings from the Leagues there to the Leagues of Canada. At her request a message was sent from us, which was read at their Day of Councils for Home League Locals. The Home League Week, held yearly in this Territory, is outstanding, and the Brigadier says this year's was a most successful one, particularly in Sydney. Quoting from her letter she says, "From the Saturday night Demonstration, the useful Day of Council (at which we were privileged to hear some heartening words from Mrs. General Carpenter), the Social Demonstration on the Tuesday night, and the outing on Wednesday, which 600 women enjoyed, the week went without a hitch on to a successful conclusion when Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner J. James had tea with Bandsmen's wives and Auxiliary members."

Lieut. - Colonel Olive Booth, National Home League Secretary in the British Territory, is pleased that Home Leagues in Canada are interesting themselves in British Leagues, especially at Christmas time. She writes, "We have been sorely tried of late with the food problem. I think we feel more the continuation of the hardship when we had so hoped to get a little relief. However, we are not really hungry, and we have so much to be thankful for—especially compared to some."

Mention was made of the Argyle Street Home League having adopted a League in England. This was not quite the case, but parcels have been sent by this Home League in recent weeks to three families in Britain.

A group of the Regina Home League has sent off three parcels to England, and three to Central Europe. Mrs. Brigadier F. Merrett mentions receiving children's sweaters beautifully knitted by Mrs. Dadden of Marieval, Saskatchewan, from grey service wool. She says, "They are a revelation of what can be accomplished."

At Carbonear also the men were included in a special banquet, followed by an enjoyable and enthusi-

astic evening. The Helping Hands Projects are being adopted by an increasing number of the Newfoundland Leagues. Dildo made soap and sent this to Korea, where it will be thankfully received. (Soap is almost non-existent in the Orient.) Parcels have been sent to various points from Robert's Arm, Hare Bay, Triton, Botwood and Adelaide Street, and the St. John's Temple is also planning a parcel.

IN CEASELESS REST TO ROAM

(Continued from page 3)
so dull, so fruitless and so barren. What was the secret of Railton's life?

Bramwell Booth says again of him, that he loved people and that the reason he loved The Army so passionately, although he disagreed with many things about The Army, was that it brought the Kingdom of Heaven down to the poor and the lowly and the outcast. "It was as though," said Bramwell Booth, "as the years passed and he more and more came to understand mankind, its temptations, its capacities, its environment, he realized the wonderful fitness of the great thing we call Salvation, to the foundation requirements of the human soul, whether weak or strong, whether high or low."

And that was why Railton could be at home in any land, among any people, and why he could write

"No home on earth have I,
No nation owns my soul,
My dwelling place is the Most
High,
I'm under His control.
Into Thy gracious hands
My life is ever placed,
To die fulfilling Thy com-
mands,
I march, with bounding
haste."

And he died alone on the Cologne Railway Station with four shillings in his pocket, but he awoke to find, as he had written:

"With Thee, my God, is home,
With Thee is endless joy,
With Thee in ceaseless rest I
With Thee can death de-
stroy?"

Practical Cooking Demonstration



Even though there are white-haired women in her audience, youthful Captain C. Fisher, of Notre Dame Corps (Montreal) goes ahead confidently with her cookery demonstration. Mrs. Paul Deadman (seated behind table) renders moral support

THE WOMEN'S PAGE

"Spare My Delphiniums!"

LESSONS LEARNED FROM FLOWERS

As darkness fell the wind was rising. The "News" forecast a very cold snap. As I knelt to say my prayers my mind hovered anxiously over the little garden which many back-splitting hours had brought to sweetness and much promise. I took a mental survey as I knelt—my eye of imagination going up the garden path!

"My primulas are all right; they are short enough to miss the worst of the gale. The young stocks, too, are fairly hardy now. The big delphiniums will stand any amount. Oh, oh, my little delphiniums!"

My mental gaze had come to rest on two tender little plants just bought, still with the hothouse look upon them.

Prays For Flowers

Now the bursts of wind brought anxiety and the voice of the announcer seemed directed particularly to me: "A slight frost" had he said? My inexperienced little plants!

"O Lord," I found myself immediately praying, "Please spare my little delphiniums. Preserve them from frost and strengthen them in gale."

It seemed the most natural thing that my anxious mind should place my small plants in the Almighty's care.

The day after, when, having survived the night, they stood, triumphant and gallant, in their places "preparing to be beautiful plants" my mind discovered and recognized a synonym.

"Satan hath desired to have you that he may sift you as wheat . . . but I have prayed for thee." Does, then, the Lord Jesus think so of

us, when life's storms sweep upon us? Does His mind tenderly and anxiously rove over His garden, remembering the little weak ones, covering them with His own care and solicitude?

Is all the great strength and wisdom of that Gardener at our disposal? How much stronger should we be, then, when the wind of criticism and the frost of adversity hold us in thrall.—Helen Bailey in "The Musician."

STOCKING-DUSTERS

TAKE old stockings, cut off the feet, split up the legs, sew two or three together, soak in kerosene for about half an hour, then squeeze and hang out to dry, and—there is your dustless duster.

Long-standing rust can be removed from knife-blades by sticking them upright in an onion and leaving them for some time. The blades will then clean with ordinary scouring.

COLD-CURRENT COOKING

A CALIFORNIA firm will soon introduce a table ribbed with induction coils for cold current cooking. It will operate on radioactive principle but with high frequency. No connection is necessary as long as metal touches table tops. Hands placed on the table top receive no sensation, though a metal coffee pot or popcorn popper will start operating immediately.



A MOTHER'S LOVE

NO language can express the power and beauty and heroism and majesty of a mother's love. It shrinks not where Man cowers, and grows stronger where Man faints, and over the wastes of worldly fortune sends the radiance of quenchless fidelity like a star in Heaven.

E. H. Chapin.

INSULTS BEST LEFT

A YOUNG man in the village had been badly insulted, and he hurried to his parson to tell him about it, adding the declaration that he was going immediately to the offender to see that justice was done.

"Better go home, son," said the pastor kindly.

"Go home?" retorted the aggrieved youth, "but I've been insulted."

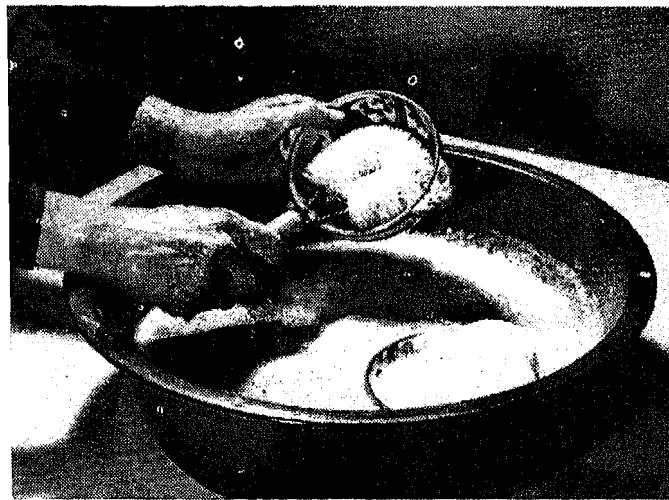
"That's why you should go home. An insult is like mud."

"I know it is, and I'm going to clean it up."

"Son," said the pastor, "there is one thing you might as well learn now as later." The parson's hand touched the youth's broad shoulder. "The whole world has got to learn it. And that is that mud will brush off a lot more easily when it is dry."

A HANDY BRUSH

To make a perfect and easy job of dish-washing a brush (as shown) should be used. For cleaning between the tines of a fork, for removing porridge from the bottom of a saucepan and for places where a cloth is inadequate a brush is ideal.



IRRESPONSIBLE GAY NOMADS

Gypsies Survive Rigors of War

THEIR ranks are thinned by war and Nazi persecution, but Europe's Gypsies are on the road again—undaunted, carefree and scornful of the civilization that gives them their living.

Despite the efforts of several post-war governments to make them settle down, thousands in the surviving Romany tribes still lead the planless, wandering existence they have lived for centuries.

Indestructible Race

Hitler, in his rooting out of "non-Aryans," did his best to destroy the Gypsies, the proud, gay, irresponsible, nomad bands, who have lived on the fringes of European civilization, acknowledging few laws except their own, since the early 1400's.

How many of the 750,000 Gypsies alive in 1936 remain, no one knows. Thousands perished in the pogroms launched against them, but they are still in fairly large numbers. Gypsies have always eluded the census-taker, and the task of counting them presents fantastic difficulties in the disorder of post-Hitler Europe.

Czechoslovakia to-day has less than 50,000. In Bulgaria, too, where they were not persecuted, the wanderers continue to live their old life. A recent estimate put their number at 157,000.

Several hundred thousand Gypsies still live in Romania, as craftsmen, small traders and musicians, for the most part, with a sprinkling of rich men among them. Only about

20,000 now live the traditional nomadic life.

In Yugoslavia, for all the persecution, gaily dressed Gypsy fiddlers appear "out of nowhere" for festivals, and a few still roam the countryside, telling fortunes and raiding—or sometimes stealing horses. A few have "gone native" and taken factory jobs.

Italy's government has said that there is no place for wanderers in the national life, on the grounds that they would be driven to crime under present conditions. The Gypsies have taken the hint. Few are to be found.

In France, whence an unknown number of Gypsies were taken to Germany as slave laborers, Romany bands appeared as usual this spring, in the familiar flowing, garish garb of fortune-tellers and entertainers.

Irish Verdict

Britain's Gypsies, variously estimated to number between 12,000 and 100,000, were little affected by the war. Some turned farm laborers, a few went into factories, a small number were caught in the net of compulsory military service.

An inquiry about Eire's situation brought this reply: "Our 'travelling folk' who masquerade as Gypsies are mainly no-good Irish with an aversion to work; their dark skins are due to lack of soap."

Responsibility and Accountability are words for all to ponder in these days of loose thinking.



RADIANT PRIZE WINNER

Some of our gardening readers would give anything to be able to grow sweet-peas like those shown in the picture. Some have, no doubt, had success with flowers this waning summer, but hardly up to the standard of these gorgeous blossoms as grown in Essex, England, and shown in the annual Fair of the National Sweet Pea Society, London.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

MARRIAGE—

Captain A. Sigvard Hagglund, out of Glen Vowell, B.C., on June 24, 1940, now stationed at Melfort, Sask., to Captain Margaret E. Millman, out of North Battleford, Sask., on April 28, 1941, and last stationed at Watrous, Sask., on August 11, 1947, at North Battleford, Sask., by Brigadier Frederick J. Merrett.

CHAS. BAUGH,
Commissioner.

PROMOTED TO GLORY—

Major Robert Wright, out of St. Thomas in 1923, from Saint John, on August 15, 1947.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER C. BAUGH

KINGSTON: Sat-Sun Sept 6-7
BELLLEVILLE: Mon Sept 8
TORONTO TEMPLE: Thurs Sept 11
(Welcome of Cadets)
SAINT JOHN, N.B.: Sat-Tues Oct 4-7
(Congress)
TORONTO: Sat-Wed Oct 18-22 (Congress)
CALGARY: Sat-Mon Oct 25-27
VANCOUVER: Sat-Wed Nov 1-5 (Congress)
WINNIPEG: Sat-Tues Nov 8-11 (Congress)

THE CHIEF SECRETARY
(Colonel A. Layman)

Toronto Temple: Thurs Sept 11 (Welcome of Cadets)
Toronto Temple: Sun Sept 14 (Welcome of Cadets)
Chatham: Sat-Sun Sept 27-28
Kingsville: Mon Sept 29
Brantford: Sat-Sun Oct 4-5
St. Thomas, Mon Oct 6
Mrs. Layman will accompany

Lieut. Colonel L. Ursaki: Bracebridge, Sun Sept 7; Stratford, Fri 12; Ingersoll, Sat 13; Stratford, Sun-Mon 14-15, Sun 21; Chatham, Sat-Sun 27-28; Kingsville, Mon 29

Brigadier A. Fairhurst: Winnipeg, Tues Sept 16; Regina, Wed-Fri 17-19; Medicine Hat, Sat-Sun 20-21; Lethbridge, Mon 22; Vancouver, Wed-Sat 24-27; Prince Rupert, Tues 30; Glen Vowell, Thurs Oct 2; Hazelton, Fri 3; Prince George, Sat-Sun 4-5; Edmonton, Tues 7

Brigadier C. Knaap: Bracebridge, Sun Sept 7; Fenelon Falls, Tues 9; Cobalt and Haileybury, Sat-Sun 13-14; New Liskeard, Mon 15; Kirkland Lake, Tues 16; Noranda, Wed 17; Val d'Or, Thurs 18; Timmins, Fri-Sat 19-20; North Bay, Sun 21; Fenelon Falls, Sat-Sun 27-28

Brigadier J. Gillingham: Port Edward, Sun Sept 7

Brigadier H. Newman: Kingston, Sat-Sun Sept 6-7; Belleville, Mon 8

Brigadier C. Wiseman: Wesleyville, Mon Sept 8; Greenspond, Tues 9; Newport, Wed 11; Port Nelson, Thurs 11; Westeyville, Fri 12; Doting Cove, Sat-Sun 13-14; Carmarthen, Mon 15; Comfort Cove, N.D.B., Tues 16; Campbellton, Wed 17; Summerford, Thurs 18; Carter's Cove and Cottles Island, Fri 19; Twillingate, Sat-Sun 20-21; Moreton's Harbor, Mon 22; Bridgeport, Tues 23; St. John's Temple, Fri 26

THE TERRITORIAL SPIRITUAL
SPECIAL

(Major Wm. Ross)

Toronto Temple: Sun Sept 21 (Rally Day)
Detroit Bowery Corps: Sat-Sun Oct 4-12
Mrs. Ross will accompany

Spiritual Specials—Major and Mrs. W. Cornick

Campaign from Fri Aug 8 to Sept 30: Gagetown, Roddickton, St. Anthony, Bight, St. Anthony, Engle, Seal Cove, W. B., and LaScie.

Spiritual Special—Major Wm. Mercer
New Liskeard: Fri-Tues Sept 5-16
Sault Ste. Marie I: Fri-Tues Sept 19-30
Collingwood: Thurs-Wed Oct 2-8
Barrie: Fri-Wed Oct 10-16

CHRISTIAN PERFECTION

(Continued from page 5)

freed until "the spirit returns to the God that gave it." Nor can we expect until then, to be so perfect that Satan will no longer tempt us, for such perfection belongs not to this life. There may be some asleep in a dead form of powerless religion that the wise enemy of our souls will not tempt to gross sin, lest in the committing thereof they become conscious of their undone condition, and awake ere they face the everlasting burnings. Also, I know from experience that when a soul is freely justified, and has found the glory of redemption through Jesus Christ, that for a period he may "mount up with wings as eagles" far above all the fiery darts of the wicked one. This seems to be a special providence of God whereby some of we weaker

A Camp With a Purpose

Where Character-Development Keeps Pace
With Musical Efficiency

A HUNDRED AND FORTY-ONE boys and girls, youths and maidens, made their way back to their homes in the four Divisions from which they had been drawn after a week at the Jackson's Point Music Camp, with an immensely improved knowledge of music—knowledge which they will use in their service in the Bands and Songster Brigades to which they are attached. In addition, they took back happy memories of sun-drenched acres of grass and trees, a lovely lake and, what is of infinitely greater importance, hallowed meetings, when many of them rose to heights of spiritual attainment. In a concluding meeting, led by the Territorial Commander, Commissioner Chas. Baugh, some important soul-decisions were made, which will have their repercussions in the years to come.

Large Area Represented

Jackson's Point Fresh Air Camp was at one time the central and only music camp in the Territory, but now most of the Divisions have their own, and but four Divisions united—the two Toronto districts, Northern Ontario and London, but there is a good deal of Army music represented in that huge strip of Ontario. Some twenty-five Corps were represented by the young people present and high standards of music were reached. The students were graded according to ability and experience and, in the instrumental section, three Bands were formed for united purposes—A, B, and C, and one vocal group of some forty voices. In addition an Instructors' Band demonstrated the playing of difficult music—the Festival Series sheets.

But let not the reader suppose that the four Bands functioned as Bands all the time. The secrets of music are not learned thus. Every day in secluded spots among the trees or back of the cottages classes consisting of all cornets, or horns, or baritones studied theory or the art of "blowing" until they had mastered the intricacies of "old notation" and had learned to produce a firm round tone. Other classes taught the history of music; another, the art of chord-playing on the piano; others still, the mastery of conducting. Altogether, an all-round knowledge of music was imparted by skilful musicians, who will be named presently, the whole being guided by the indefatigable Major Cyril Everitt, A.T.C.M. The spiritual was given a large place in the camp scheme of things, and prayers and meetings were held which aimed at the development of character and holiness, and ample time was allowed for recreation.

A glance at the time-table reveals that the rising bugle was blown at 7.15, the flag-raising took place at

7.55; breakfast at 8; theory, harmony and history at 9; instrumental, vocal and piano classes at 10; recreation at 11—with band rehearsals for some—and dinner at 12.30. The afternoon was divided into similar business-like activities, and programs were rendered by the students each evening. Lights out sounded at 10.30 p.m.

Nor was all this effort without some material reward, for medals and other awards were presented to those who had excelled.

On the final Saturday evening the Commissioner presided at a festival, in which the Instructors' Band (led by Major Everitt) and "A" Band (Songster Leader Jackson, Dovercourt), took the major part of the program. The West Toronto Divisional Commander, Brigadier E. Green (who, with Brigadier Newman, of Toronto East, shared the responsibility of the camp), introduced the Commissioner, and Deputy-Bandmaster P. Merritt offered prayer. The Commissioner sounded a note of warning in his address, saying that the desire of the leaders was not only to show the young folk the mere joy of living, but to teach them the necessity of living a "balanced life." The program was of excellent standard, and full of variety.

Serenading the Cottagers

It was a heartening sight, Sunday morning to see, in the bright sunshine, the entire personnel of the camp marching down the drive that led to the gates, out along the road by the lake to various avenues of cottages, where in three parties, Salvation music was sounded out, and the Gospel of "joy in happy service" proclaimed. One party went as far afield as Sutton, and all had a favorable reception.

Back at the camp the auditorium was crowded for the Holiness meeting, led by the Commissioner, in which the vital things of life were stressed, and the Spirit of God was manifest. As the Commissioner was concluding his address on an aspect of the Victorious Life a young woman knelt at the row of chairs that did duty as a Mercy-Seat, obviously touched by the appeal to devote the life to God's service, signifying to the Officer who knelt beside her her desire to spend her life in full-time service. She was followed by many others, and some real struggles took place in that hallowed place, and spiritual victories were won.

In the afternoon the space in front of the main building was thronged with visitors, who had come to hear the program, and to witness the presentation of awards.

The Commissioner presided, and congratulated those who had excelled in the various subjects. The Instructors' Band occupied seats on the veranda, and their playing was brilliant and cheering.

An unusual feature was the "McFarlane Trophy"—a lovely silver cup, which went to Marjorie Knaap, of Danforth Corps, for the most appealing solo. As Mrs. J. McFarlane (who led the vocal classes) explained as she presented the award, it was not mere musical efficiency or perfection in voice production that was required, but the ability to touch the heart and induce feelings which would lead the unsaved hearer to repentance and salvation. Marjorie sang sweetly, "On the Cross of Calvary, Jesus died for

FAMED ONTARIO ARTIST

Painter of "Family Prayers"
Passes in Toronto

ONTARIO lost one of its great citizens and pioneers of art in the Province, when Mr. George Agnew Reid, famed portraiture of settler life in Canada, passed to his reward from his home in the Wychwood district, Toronto, on Saturday, August 24. Mr. Reid, who had reached the advanced age of eighty-seven, when approached some months ago by the Editor-in-Chief, readily gave his consent to the publication of his inspiring picture, "Family Prayers," in The War Cry, this being reproduced as a frontispiece earlier in the year. The picture has also been included in the contents of the Christmas War Cry, 1947, now in the press.

Mr. Reid won wide renown in his native land, Canada, and abroad as a landscape and portrait painter and was elected president of the Ontario Society of Artists in 1897. Later he became president of the Royal Canadian Academy for three successive years. The Royal Ontario Museum contains some 5,000 feet of mural artwork done by Mr. Reid.

me." Clifford Cummings, also of Danforth, won the honor award for all-round efficiency. Edith Moore, of Earlscourt Corps, was the top girl-student. Arthur Edwards, of London II, received an award for his influence in the camp, and his sterling Salvationism. Generous applause was given all who won awards.

At night, the auditorium was again the scene of a devotional gathering, when the Commissioner spoke earnestly on the fact of God's people being watchmen, and delivering their souls faithfully of the responsibility to warn people to "flee from the wrath to come."

He expressed thanks to all who had helped to make the Music Camp a success, and especially to Major and Mrs. W. Ross, Camp Superintendents who, since the beginning of July, have supervised the entire camp, which has included the care of hundreds of underprivileged children in the Fresh Air Camp section, the Fellowship Camp and the Officers' furloughing arrangements.

Credit is due the following, who rendered excellent service at the Music Camp: Majors J. Morrison and M. Littley, Major K. Graham ("C" Band Leader), Young People's Band Leader R. Turpett ("B" Band Leader), Adjutant W. Shaver, Captains J. Carter, M. Chamberlain, and K. Rawlins, Counselors Captains J. Schwab, B. Rowe, and M. Carr, Mrs. Richardson, Sergeant W. Davies and many others.

"FIGHTING MAC" CALLED HOME

(Continued from page 9)

After serving in various capacities in Australia and New Zealand, he was the first Australian military chaplain to be appointed during World War I and was greatly beloved by the troops among whom he served in France, Egypt and Gallipoli. He was decorated with the Military Cross for bravery under fire, and also with the O.B.E.

His tremendous courage in the face of extreme perils won for him the sobriquet of "Fighting Mac." While a battle raged he would remain by the side of a mortally wounded man and point him to Christ. Often in similar circumstances he took down a soldier's last message to a loved one.

He was admitted to the Order of the Founder in 1920.

In addition to his many other appointments the Commissioner served as editor of The War Cry in New Zealand and as Territorial Commander for North China, Southern Australia and Eastern Australia. He retired from active service in 1919.

Mrs. Adjutant Mortimer, Rhodesia, is a daughter.

God his Saviour. It is for this reason that I will endeavor, in another article, to show in what sense followers of the Lord may be perfected. So, until the time that we meet again to continue our study of this theme, may God bless you and "perfect that which concerneth you."

"WE SHALL WIN—IF WE FIGHT IN THE STRENGTH OF THE KING"

The Soldier's Armory

A Section for Salvation Warriors of All
Ranks and Ages

Kindly Hearts

IN EVERY place where grass can grow,
The grass is green.
The lilies bloom, the roses glow
On every scene.
The sky is blue, the dawn is fair,
The twilight still,
And hearts are kindly everywhere,
Go where you will.

Too, love is love in every place,
And everyone
Finds sweet contentment in its
grace
'Neath every sun.
The human struggle is the same,
Hope and despair;
But kindly hearts, whate'er their
name,
Are everywhere.

DO YOU KNOW

The Answer to These Questions?

1. What do we read are an abomination to the Lord?
2. Of whom was it written, "His nails were like birds' claws"?
3. To whom did Jesus say, "Blessed are . . . they that hear"?
4. Whom did David say should stand in the Lord's holy place?
5. Complete the following injunction: "Lay my staff upon the . . . of the . . ."
6. Who dreamt of an image with toes part clay and part iron?
7. Who took the Child Jesus in his arms?

8. To how many men and on what occasion were the following words spoken: "Take you up every man of you a stone upon his shoulder"?

9. Where does Ecclesiastes tell us the wise man's eyes are to be found?

10. Of whom or what was written, "They know not the voice of strangers"?

THREE-PART RELIGION

THE Salvation Army Soldier's religion may be divided into three parts:

(a) Getting saved himself from sin and its consequences, which includes the new birth into the family and favor of God, with all the delightful consequences that follow.

(b) Keeping saved, and developing to the utmost, in the interests of God's Kingdom, his powers of body, mind, and spirit.

(c) Getting others saved—that is, living the life of Christ over again; following Him; being a Saviour of men.—The Army Founder.

ANSWERS TO BIBLE QUIZ

1. Lying lips (Proverbs 12:22).
2. Nebuchadnezzar (Daniel 4:33).
3. A certain woman (Luke 11:27).
4. He that hath clean hands and a pure heart (Psalm 24:4).
5. Upon the FACE of the CHILD (22 Kings 4:29).
6. King Nebuchadnezzar (Daniel 2:42).
7. Simeon (Luke 2:25-28).
8. To twelve men, one from each tribe, at the crossing of the Jordan by the Israelites (Joshua 4:5).
9. In his head (Ecclesiastes 2:14).
10. The sheep, in the parable of the Good Shepherd (John 10:4, 5).

THE SOLDIER'S UNIFORM

The Pilgrim's Robe

UNIFORM wearing is one of the important and distinctive features of The Salvation Army. In 1867, the same year in which The Army received its name, the uniform was introduced. Just as it was to be a Salvation Army, so its uniform was to be a Salvation uniform.

From the beginning the uniform singled out its wearers, and many became targets for the sundry missiles that were handy in those days to throw at Salvationists. But, by means of those faithful uniform wearers, many of the persecutors saw such a vision of God that the old Adam in them received a shattering blow, and they became new creatures, anxious in their turn to join The Army of the Lord and wear its uniform.

The fact that from the first the uniform was made compulsory for Officers and Local Officers shows the importance that was attached to it. If there had not been bitter persecution, no doubt uniform-wearing would have been compulsory for Soldiers also. Now that the difficulty has passed, every Soldier should wear some token of his union with The Army.

Undoubtedly the uniform adds to the power and efficiency of the Salvationist. If this were better understood, there would surely be much more wearing of uniform. What a useful publicity would be given to our message if every Soldier in our ranks could be recognized at sight.

The uniformed Soldier is set apart to do all in his might to win the world for Christ. Christ counts upon Salvationists everywhere to be messengers. They are to be the lights that shine. They are to carry the witness into dark places.

In every country where The Army is known, it speaks of the presence of God in this world of sin, says loudly that God seeks and loves the sinner, but condemns, hates, and would altogether put away and blot out his sin. It says, too, that just as Christ came in the flesh, so He still sends His servants who stretch out loving hands to those sinking in unhappiness and sin.

Much is written in the Bible about dress; and all that is said there tells us that what a man is will be seen in what he wears. Several

phases of spiritual life are described in terms of dress. Of those in Sardis who had separated themselves from sin, God said, "They shall walk with Me in white, for they are worthy." And the following lovely but conditional promise is for all: "He that overcometh, the same shall be clothed in white raiment; and I will not blot his name out of the book of life, but will confess his name before My Father, and before His angels." (Revelation 3:2.)

Part of our message to man is that Christ came to impart to him the beauty, the color, the loveliness and light which he needs. Men, women, and young people are flocking to the movies, the dance-halls, the beverage-rooms and the night clubs deluded with the false hope that they will find there the life, the companionship, the joy which Christ alone can give them. What a call to the Salvationist—a call for a true interpretation of Jesus to those who are unsaved. The uniform speaks to the world of all that we believe and profess.

While ours is a Soldier's uniform, it is also, as it were, a pilgrim's robe. It is worn only by those who look "for a city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God." A direct message from the King of a Far Country to all who see it: it is also a means of blessing to the wearer.

Above all, the uniform helps the Salvationist to bear witness for Jesus, to say why he believes, to answer concerning the faith that is his. "Be ready always," says Peter, "to give an answer to every man that asketh you a reason of the hope that is in you with meekness and fear." (1 Peter 3:15.)

Every Salvationist has enlisted as a fighting unit in the army of the King of kings. During the War it was no unusual sight to see a squad of recruits marching in plain clothes with a uniformed sergeant in charge; but they were hardly regarded by the onlookers as soldiers until they were in the king's uniform and their determination to protect their country was made manifest in their appearance. Our determination to be separate, to be witnesses for God, to fight in His ranks, should be seen in our appearance.

Mrs. General Bramwell Booth.

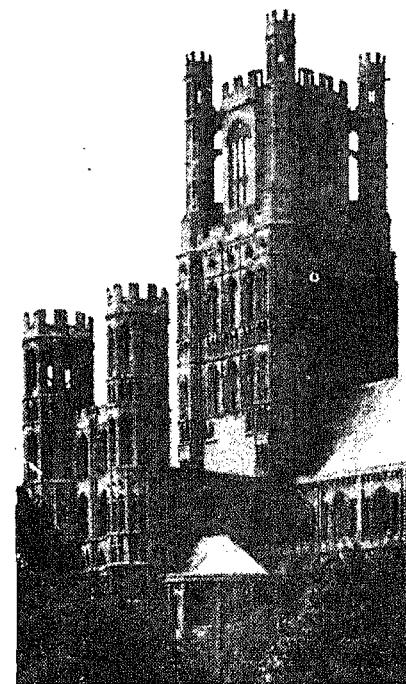
Making a Better World

"THE SALVATION ARMY believes and teaches that the main object in life should be to serve and glorify God. Before and above every other aim and duty is that of saving souls. Many of the ills that afflict mankind arise from the neglect of this supreme obligation. To save our own souls there must be a forsaking of sin, and a real belief in Christ; to help others there must be constant prayer, toil, and self-sacrifice, as well as a daily consecration to the doing of the Will of God.

"The Bible, which is one of His chosen means of making known His Will, contains an unfailing source of perfect wisdom—sufficient to help us in every difficulty which may arise. None can be a conquering Soldier of Jesus Christ without a constant communication with God by prayer. No life can really glorify God if He does not control and govern every action; and no life that He does control, and govern will be a failure."

Mrs. Commissioner Brengle.

In the old days of the feudal system a tenant only held his estate on condition that he went with his lord to the wars. We hold our spiritual estate on the same terms. It is as Soldiers and not only as Disciples that we are called.



THE WIND VEERED ROUND

Is anything too hard for the Lord?—Genesis 18:14.

COLONEL HARRIET LAWRENCE who was stationed at the International Training College for over thirty years told me the following experience from her book of memories of answered prayers.

During the first world war the lecture hall, which was only a few feet from the Congress Hall, caught fire. As the wind was blowing in the direction of the Hall, the fire-chief requested the Colonel to clear the building. Believing, however, that it was not the will of God that the building should be destroyed although sparks had already ignited parts of the roof, the Colonel gathered the Cadets for prayer.

After the season of prayer, the Colonel went to the fire-chief, who met her with the astonishing news.

THREE GIFTS

WISDOM, courage, strength,
These three, dear Lord, I ask.
Wisdom to see my way
And understand my task.

Courage to shoulder up
The load I know is mine,
And singing, bear it on,
Sure of the help divine.

And strength to carry through
Even to Journey's End;
Wisdom, courage, strength,
These three, I pray thee, send.

"A miracle has happened!" The wind which previously had been blowing the flames towards the Congress Hall had completely changed and was now blowing the flames in the opposite direction where a large open space made them harmless.

Truly in the words of Tennyson: "More things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of."

A PARABLE

From the *Globe and Mail*, Toronto
A FOOL sought to trap a Wise Man.

"I can ask him a question he cannot answer," he told his friends.

Taking a small live bird in his hands, and cupping them so as to conceal it, he said to the Wise Man, "What do I have in my hands?"

"You have a small bird, my son," for he could hear it flutter.

"Is it alive, or is it dead?" A crafty gleam came into the Fool's eyes as he asked this question. If the Wise Man had said, "It is dead," he planned to open his hands and let it fly away. If he said, "It is alive," he planned to throttle the little creature and present it dead.

The Wise One said: "That, my son, is in your hands," and he walked away, his reputation for wisdom being fully sustained, and the Fool's folly again confirmed.

OUR CAMERA CORNER

ARMY DEDICATION SERVICE

The dedication of the infant son of Adjutant and Mrs. B. Bernat, at Saint John III Corps. In the group also are Major L. Evenden, of China; Major A. King, Saint John Evangeline Hospital, and Sister Mrs. Graham, grandmother of the child. The Divisional Commander, Brigadier A. Dixon, performed the ceremony. (Mrs. Dixon is at left)



Promoted To Glory



BROTHER N. DOWNING Saint John North End

The Saint John North End Corps has once again suffered a loss in the passing of Brother Norman Downing who has answered the Great Call and heard the "Well done."

Brother Downing had been ill many months in the Lancaster Military Hospital. He was a war veteran having seen serv-

children and grandchildren in days of sorrow. The funeral service, conducted by the Corps Officer, Major J. Thorne, was largely attended. At the memorial service, in which his son, the Corps Treasurer, spoke, tributes were paid to the life of the departed comrade.

BROTHER WM. BEXTON London Citadel

Brother Wm. Bexton was promoted to Glory recently. The promoted comrade, who was a Salvationist for forty-five years, was converted in England where he became a Salvationist. Since coming to Canada, Brother Bexton has given devoted service at St. Thomas and London II Corps. For the past seven years he was a Soldier at London Citadel Corps. Many years of faithful service were given as a Bandsman; the promoted comrade played an instrument until he was seventy-eight years of age. Although unable in recent years to be active in the Corps he was deeply in-

terested in the cause of Christ.

The funeral service was conducted by Major T. Ellwood who paid tribute to the life and work of Brother Bexton.

SISTER MRS. E. COTTINGHAM Meadow Lake, Sask.

After two years of sickness and suffering Sister Mrs. Cottingham has been called to her Eternal Reward. A second generation Salvationist, this comrade was born in Pennsylvania sixty-one years ago where, in her early days, she shared The Army battles with her father. Moving to a homestead near Meadow Lake, she became attached to the local Corps and, later, moving into town, she was prevented, through illness, from taking an active part in the Corps, but always showed a cheery disposition in spite of her affliction. She proved a blessing to those who visited her. Amid her severest suffering, her faith in God never wavered. (Continued in column 5)

Unseen Thousands Blessed

By Band's Broadcast Strains

The vacation season has brought many visitors to Orillia, Ont. (Major and Mrs. Kenneth Graham), and their presence in the meetings has cheered us.

The Band has been greatly augmented, and citizens and tourists alike have been encouraged and blessed by its playing. Crowds have thronged Couchiching Beach Park for the Sunday night programs, with unseen thousands listening-in, via CFOR.

There have been visitors, as Bandsman A. King, of Windsor, whose singing has been a joy. Others have given testimony that encouraged and uplifted.

The help of Lindsay Band was deeply appreciated on Decoration Sunday. Their male voice quartet was an inspiration. Amongst the many callers at the Corps were Major Bellamy,

Milwaukee, Wis.; Major and Mrs. Avery and family, Schenectady, N.Y.; and Major H. Majury, North Bay; Major J. Mills, Parry Sound; and Adjutant and Mrs. J. Viele, Saint John, N.B. Major Graham is gaining in health after a stay in hospital.

During our leaders' furlough meetings were led by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier C. Knaap, Adjutant and Mrs. Viele, Songsters Mrs. C. Flannigan and Maisie Jewitt.—A.L.B.

We Miss You!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, assist any in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

BOSANAZ, Laso and Krista and their children, Stevo and Milka. From Yugoslavia. Relative enquiring. M7243

BUGGE, Ivar Odin.—Born in Norway in 1892. In 1940 lived in Toronto. Old mother anxious to contact. M7039

FLETCHER, Grace E. (maiden name).—Lived in Sunderland and Brampton and in Cobalt. Sister, Maude, anxious to contact. W3641

LOVLID, Arne.—Born in Norway, in 1905 to Ivar and Ingeborg L. Last known to be in Saskatchewan. Aged mother enquiring. M6372

MCOLLISTER, Max Christian.—Born in Flensburg in 1891. Was a sailor. Said to be Salvationist in Toronto or Niagara Falls in 1927. Brother in Germany enquires. M7059

PETERSEN, Peter.—Last heard from in 1938 when in Atilin, B.C. Thought to be in Prince Rupert. Brother in Denmark enquiring. M6351

SALLOWS, Roy.—Fifty-eight years of age; about 6 ft in height; weighs 180 lbs. Lived in Hamilton. Wife very anxious. M7240

STAPLES, Harry.—Born in Battersea, London, in 1883. Has lived in Toronto. Sister in England enquiring. M7251

STOKES, Richard.—Born in England in 1880. Was farming near Nelson, B.C. Brother anxious. M7138

THOMASSEN, Frederick.—Born in Norway in 1909. In 1938 worked in mines in Kimberley, B.C. Sister enquiring. M6648

(Continued from column 3)

The funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officer, Captain K. Hagglund, assisted by Lieutenant G. Holden. "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere"—one of her favorites—was sung by request as a solo, and another favorite, "The Old Rugged Cross," was sung by the gathering of friends and acquaintances. She is survived by her husband, Guy Cottingham, two sons, Nils, of Prince Albert, and Joe, of Meadow Lake, and one daughter, Ruth of Meadow Lake.

SISTER MRS. NEAL
Brantford, Ont.

A loyal and devoted warrior of Christ, ever ready to serve her Master, Sister Mrs. Neal was recently called to her Reward. An active Soldier of the Corps for many years, Mrs. Neal gave keen interest and support to all Corps activities.

The funeral services were conducted by the Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. J. Bond, assisted by Corps Sergeant-Major Brown. The Deputy - Songster Leader sang.

"The History of The Salvation Army"

Volume 1 of the above work has now been received and is ready for sale. It contains the official standard History of our Organization and will, because of this fact, be in great demand amongst our "outside" friends as well as Salvationists.



The above volume covers the period of 1865-1878. Colonel Robert Sandall is the writer, and it will be of special interest to Canadians to know that during the first World War, the

Colonel was Editor-in-Chief of the Canadian War Cry.

Price \$2.65 postpaid

The Trade Secretary, 20 Albert St., Toronto 1

SISTER MRS. M. HARRIS
New Aberdeen, N.S.

In the recent promotion to Glory of Sister Mary Ann Harris this Corps lost a Soldier of many years standing. Better known as Sister Maidment she contributed much spiritually to the Corps in earlier years. She had been a wonderful mother both to her

“Wooden Floors!”

Said William Booth

SPIRITUAL genius, expressed in recognition of and complete abandonment to the will of God, plus a balancing element of common sense, brought The Salvation Army into being.

In this William Booth was strongly like John Wesley, who discovered the twin truths that the masses of Britain could be persuaded to give a hearing to a messenger who understood them and that once led into the Light they needed to be shepherded into flocks tended by shepherds, who knew their lives and could help them with their burdens and concerns.

Through the class meeting, Wesley's revival became a great movement and then a permanent fount of grace. Booth's host became an army that has marched around the world because body, soul and spirit were recognized and provided for.

Founder's Thought For Poor

When the Christian Mission secured, as its first central hall, the People's Market on the Whitechapel Road, it was suggested that the stone floor should be asphalted for use as a meeting place. To this William Booth replied quickly:

No! poor people feel the cold quite as much, if not more, than do rich people. We shall have a wooden floor and the place shall be heated by hot-water apparatus. No one gets a blessing if they have cold feet, and nobody ever got saved while they had the toothache.

Salvationists will be glad to have this story of the origin of their classical “cold feet” argument and though many in austerity areas may shortly be hard driven to keep the feet of their congregations warm, some would do well to remember always their Founder's constant regard for the necessities of “brother body.” He was no coddler, as his helpers well knew. His pace wore out many. But through his sustained passion for the eternal welfare of men ran the strand of respect for them, as much as creatures liable to chilblains as they were immortal souls.

Recognition of this down-to-earthness, with its quick sympathy for man's physical misery as well as his sinfulness, no doubt did much to draw the crowds that attended the early-day meetings. It also made it possible for the Booth-trained evangelists to take their Gospel right amongst the tradings and traffickings of the people.

When John Allen was the evangelist-in-charge at Limehouse, an attempt to stop open-air meetings was neatly circumvented there. He reported:

Salmon's lane is the Sunday market of the poor . . . who regularly buy their food while we are preaching the Gospel. Of

course the Sunday traders were dreadfully annoyed . . . on the Sabbath. . . . We had no sooner commenced than up walked three policemen. . . . The inspector said, “You must move off here.” “All right,” said our brother-in-charge, and immediately the door was thrown open of a fish shop kept by one of our friends, and down came the shutters. . . . And from it sounded forth the same blessed words of Salvation, while policemen and publicans and shopkeepers and customers looked on in wondering amazement.

Could we not add, “And the angels chuckled at the ingenuity of the new builders of the Kingdom?”

Sometimes, it is true, the gay in-

Good Psychology



William Booth showed a profound knowledge of human nature when he gave his son, Bramwell, a glimpse of the interior of a low “gin-palace” in the district of his self-chosen labors. A compassion for the dupes who haunted the place was implanted in the lad's heart.

ventiveness and quick humor which accompanied the pouring out of the Holy Spirit seems to have fallen short of what was needed. Page 191 of the “History” records the surprising fact that the first efforts at children's work were abandoned. “So far as our experience of Sunday-schools has gone,” declared William Booth, “they have been an injury to the Mission wherever they have existed.”

Reports of children's meetings reveal the possible reason why. A children's “experience meeting was opened (1869) by singing:

We are waiting by the river,
We are watching by the shore,
Only waiting for the angel:
Soon he'll come to bear us o'er!

Speakers at children's meetings took such subjects as “What wilt thou say when He shall punish thee?” and “Death on the pale horse.”

A Glance at the Pages of Colonel Robert Sandall's “History of The Salvation Army” (Vol. 1)



But perhaps even here William Booth's instinct for sanity was at work, for he ordered the discontinuance of all Sunday-schools, “until such time as they were better able to approach the work.”

A trained youth worker of today, full of the psychology of the growing mind, would no doubt have been shocked into the same conclusion.

It would seem that the immense care-of-body work of The Army (1947- Year Book; Beds supplied during the year, 11,422,475; meals, 34,172,355, etc.) began when the provision made by several friends, for the support of William Booth when he went to East London began to fail.

In 1877, William Booth wrote explaining this in a circular to friends of The Christian Mission:

Attempt to Relieve Distress

At this juncture it appeared to me that the Lord opened my way to a business which I entered into in the hope that I might no longer be chargeable to my friends and yet continue to devote myself as fully as ever to the work of the mission.

The business was a soup kitchen, run by the Mission until the committee decided to offer the plant and the lease of the building it occupied to William Booth for £140. The venture became a burden and the description, “Dining Rooms, William Booth,” disappeared from the directories. But the fact seems clear that it was a desire to be “chargeable to no friends” which first turned the evangelist's attention to providing for the “starving poor.”

To-day the Salvationist's flair for swift, practical and economical work is known throughout the world. He is undoubtedly carrying on a strong Founder tradition.

The rules of the Christian Mission, adopted in 1875, have the same remarkable breadth of vision:

Any one can become a member of the mission who is turned from darkness to light, and from the power of Satan unto God and who lives consistently with such a change . . .

No one can be a member of the mission who deals in intoxicating drink, who frequents a public-house or dram shop except on business, who sells obscene books or ballads, or any other publications of an irreligious tendency, who exhibits bills for theatres, concerts or balls, or who does not dress with Christian simplicity.

No person would be disquali-

fied for membership on account of minor differences in doctrine, provided such did not cause disension in the society.

Minor differences of doctrine! They did not matter very much, for the battle with evil was urgent and the prisoners were coming in. But William Booth's Army had to love one another. The 1,870 rules included an eighteenth section:

Rules for Members

All our members shall be especially careful of each other's reputation, watch lovingly over each other's welfare, and promote it so far as lies in their power:

1. By praying for each other.
2. By sympathy and practical help in time of poverty, affliction, bereavement or any other kind of tribulation.
3. By never allowing evil to be spoken of them unrebuted, by any one, in their absence.

AN ORDERED LIFE

“For ye shall not go out with haste, nor go by flight: for the Lord will go before you, and the God of Israel will be your reward.”—Isaiah 52: 12.

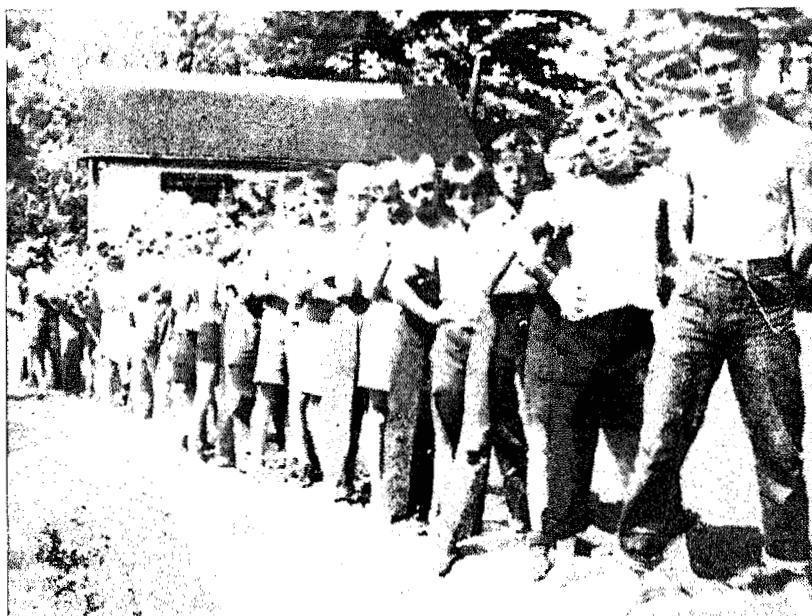
IN a world so confused, in which we are so bewildered that we do not see the path before us, or the dangers that await us, we are comforted and strengthened by the assurance that as we go from the cradle to the grave we are under a Divine Convoy. We are not a crowd of panic-stricken exiles, rushing through the days as they come and go, but are reminded again and again that life is to be an orderly procession guided by our Heavenly Father.

Precious Promises

This truth the Psalmist expressed so confidently when in the Shepherd's Psalm he declared, “He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters.” God said to Moses, “Certainly, certainly I will go with thee.” St. Paul was sure that he was led by the Spirit in his many journeys and was conscious of divine protection. God will not only show us the way ahead, but will be our guard against the mistakes of the past.

Because the way was steep and long,
And through a strange and lonely land,
God placed upon my lips a song,
And put a lantern in my hand.

HIGH-LIGHTS of SUMMER CAMP



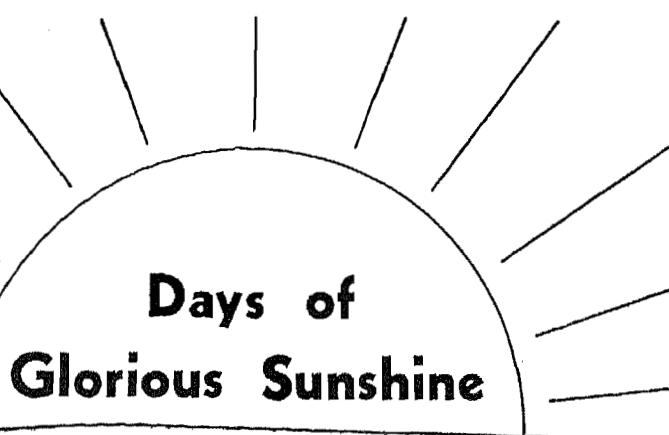
In various parts of the Dominion The Salvation Army has brought pleasure into the lives of hundreds of boys and girls in its summer camps. The accompanying photographs are representative of the scores of snapshots that have come to The War Cry office. The top picture shows Winnipeg boys lined up for medical inspection at Sandy Hook camp, Manitoba



The above photo and the one to the right show the vocal and instrumental classes of the Nova Scotia music camp, held at Minas Basin, near Windsor, N.S. Below: Major W. Ross looks on while some of the boys at Jackson's Point, Ont., Camp receive luscious "hot-dogs"



Character-Building is a Feature of Army Camp-Life



Cooling Off

ABOVE:
The fine swimming beach at Sandy Hook Camp, Manitoba



RIGHT:
The bathing is perfect at Jackson's Point, Lake Simcoe